

No.100

JUNE...TEN CENTS.



# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.





## Editorial Advisory Board

### SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry  
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK

Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise",  
etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;  
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America

BESS B. LANE

Educational Director  
United Parents Associations

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature  
New York University

DR. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE

Department of Educational Psychology,  
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY U.S.N.R.

Former World's Heavyweight  
Boxing Champion

Member, Executive Board

New York Boy Scout Foundation



The following magazines all bear this  
trademark as your guarantee of  
the best in comic reading

ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL FUNNY COMICS

BATMAN

BOY COMMANDOS  
BUZZY

DETECTIVE COMICS  
LEADING COMICS

MORE FUN COMICS

REAL SCREEN FUNNIES

STAR SPANGLED COMICS

SUPERMAN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



People Like to Laugh!  
-AND WE  
HELP 'EM



THIS SYMBOL  
IS YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE  
BEST  
IN COMIC  
READING!







# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

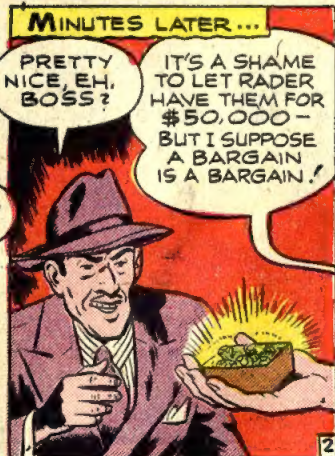
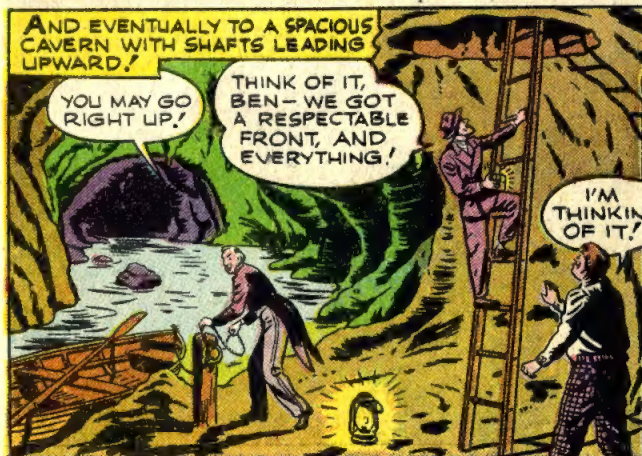
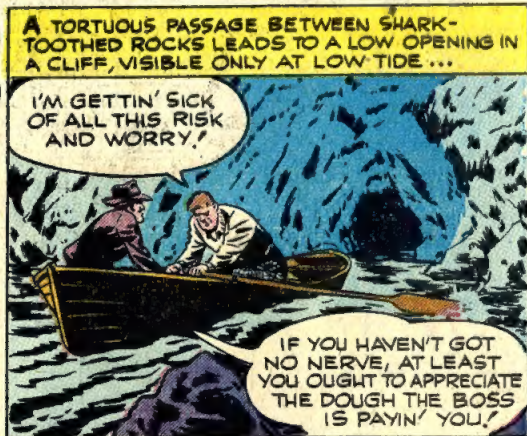
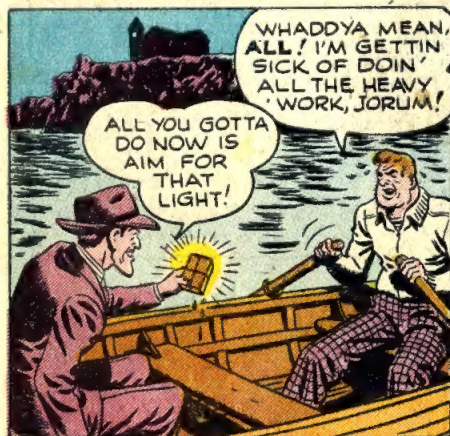
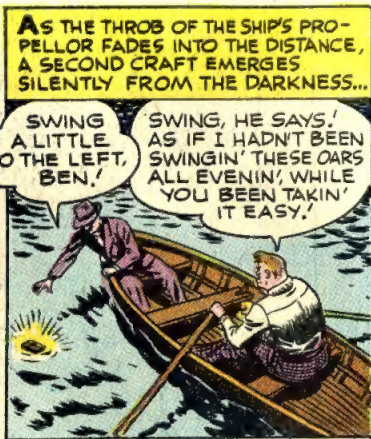
OUT OF A BLACK NIGHT COMES THE SINISTER SPARKLE OF GEMS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM, TWISTING MEN'S MINDS INTO PATTERNS OF GREED AND TREACHERY— AND MURDER. AND, ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH INTO ACTION, TRACING A DEAD MAN'S CLUE TO A WILD AND LONELY HEADLAND WHERE, WITH THE WIND'S MOAN AND THE OCEAN'S ROAR THUNDERING AN EERIE OBLIGATO, THEY DARE FANTASTIC PERILS TO EXPLORE THE AMAZING SECRET BEHIND...

*"THE CROW'S NEST MYSTERY!"*



BOB  
KANE

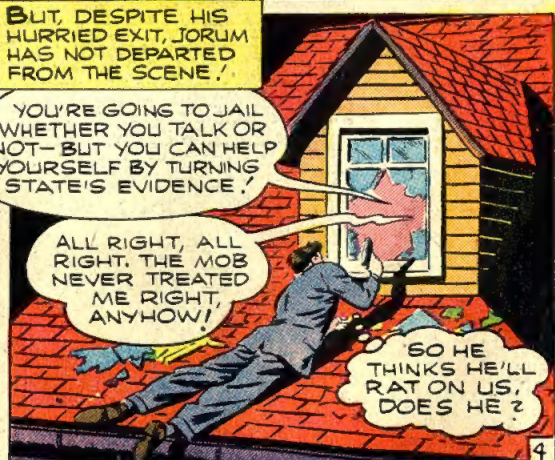
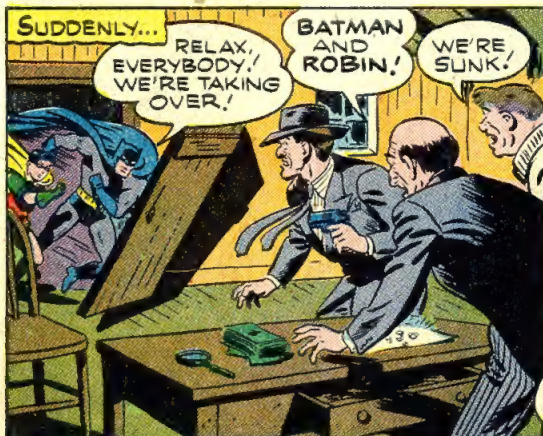




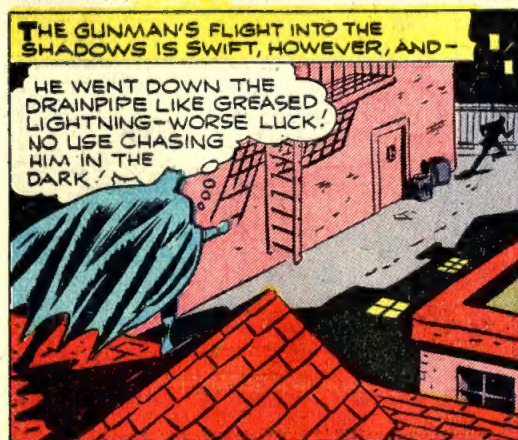
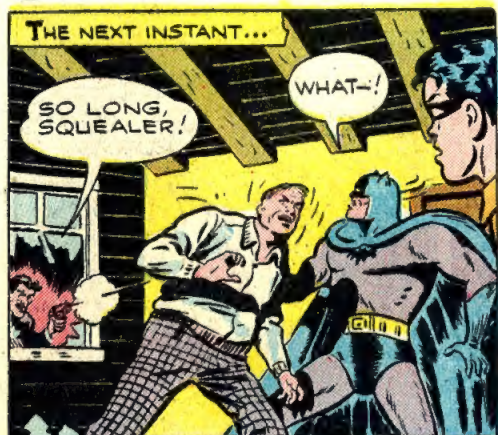














MEANWHILE, JORUM CONFERS WITH HIS MYSTERIOUS CHIEF...

WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOOT BATMAN INSTEAD OF BEN? HOW DO YOU KNOW BEN DIDN'T TALK, EVEN WITH A BULLET IN HIM?

GUESS I WAS TOO MAD TO THINK STRAIGHT, BOSS!

WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR BATMAN. HE MUSTN'T EVER REACH THIS PLACE!

HE WON'T! LEAVE IT TO ME!

BESIDE A LONELY ROAD THAT FOLLOWS THE COAST...

HERE'S WHERE WE START WALKING!

LOOKS LIKE LONELY, DESOLATE COUNTRY!

EROWING MEET

I'LL CUT THAT ROPE NEARLY THROUGH, AND THEIR WEIGHT'LL DO THE REST! THEY'LL HAVE A HUNDRED-FOOT DROP TO THE ROCKS BELOW!

THIS DOESN'T LOOK TOO SOLID, BATMAN!

PEOPLE HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN USING IT, IF IT SUPPORTED THEM, IT OUGHT TO HOLD TOGETHER FOR US!

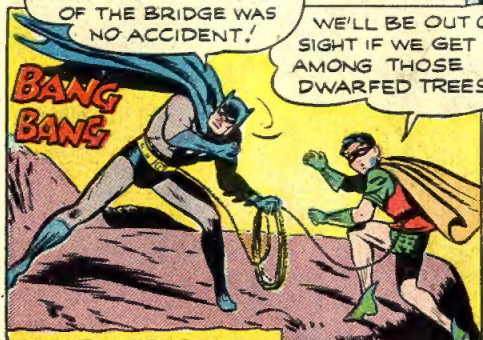
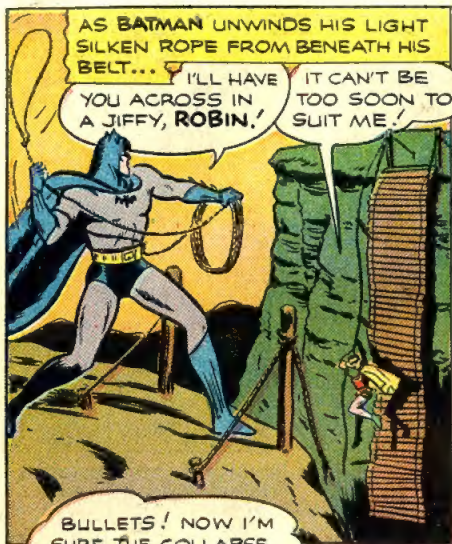
QUICK, ROBIN! GRAB THE GUARD ROPES!

TRAINED MUSCLES HURL BATMAN'S AGILE BODY FORWARD IN A PRODIGIOUS LEAP!

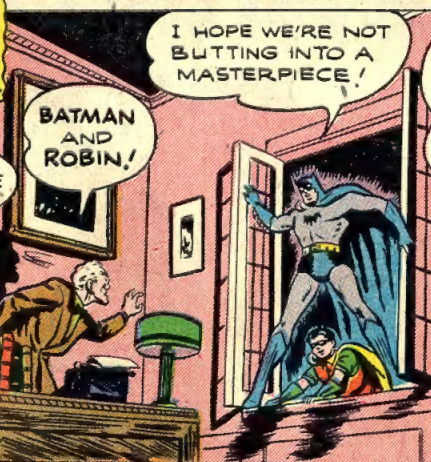
MADE IT—WITHOUT AN INCH TO SPARE!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!..

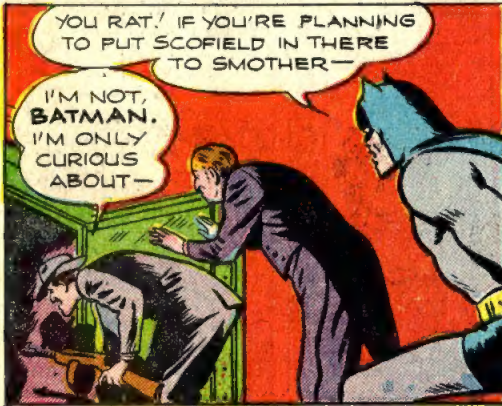
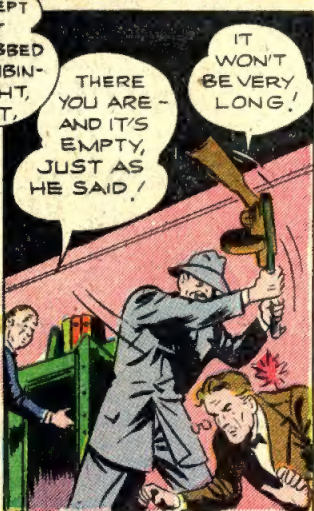
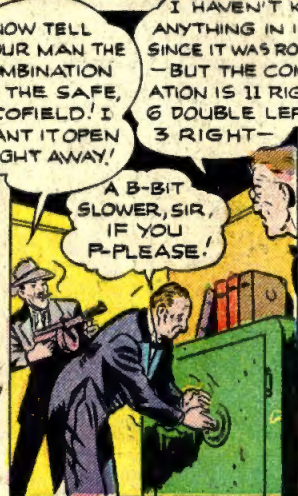
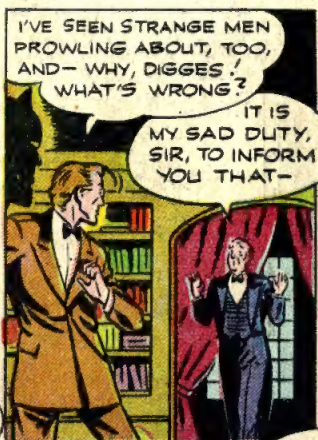




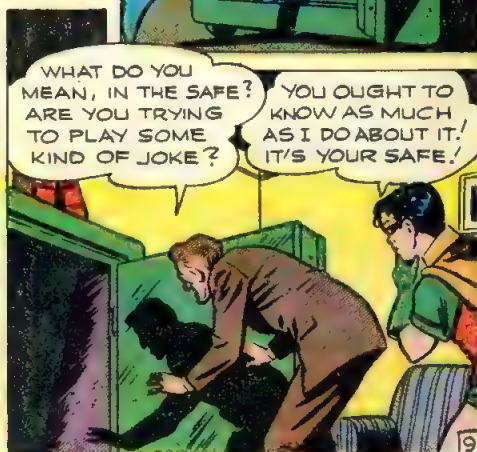
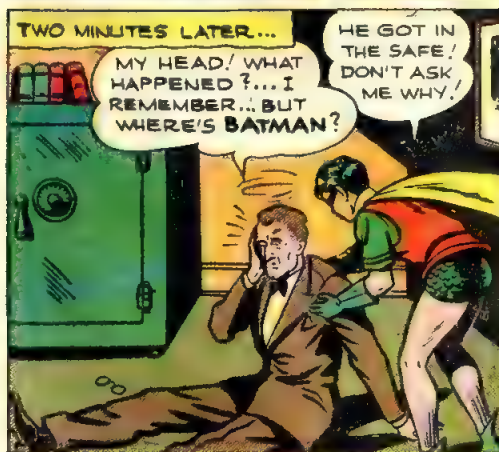
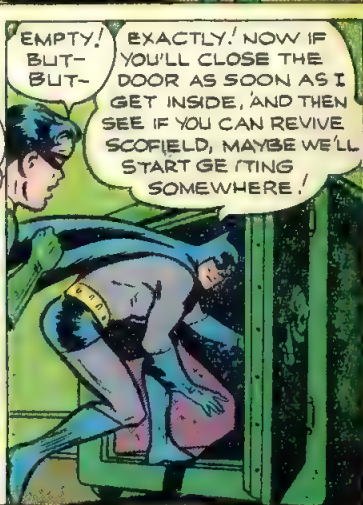
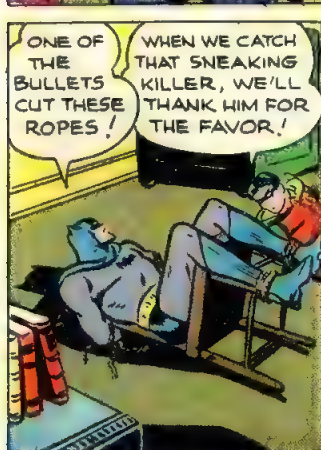
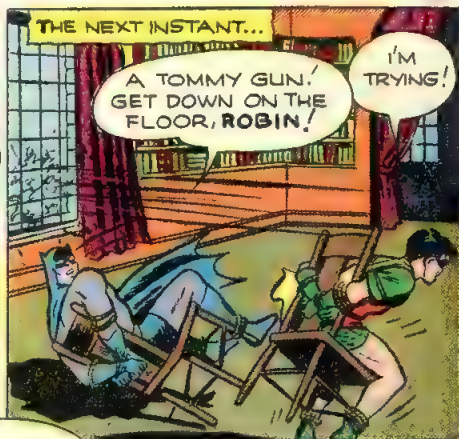
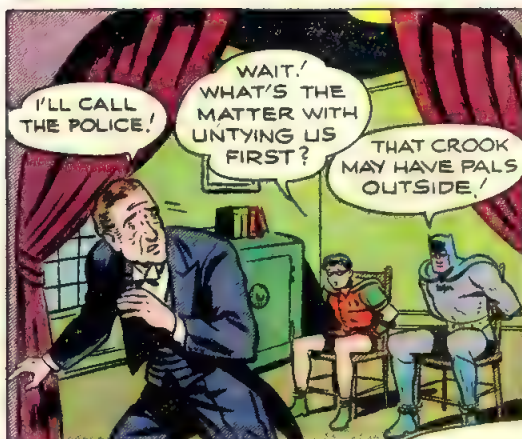
IN THE LIBRARY OF THE BIG OLD HOUSE, A MAN WEAVES FANCFUL TALES OF MYSTERY AND MENACE.







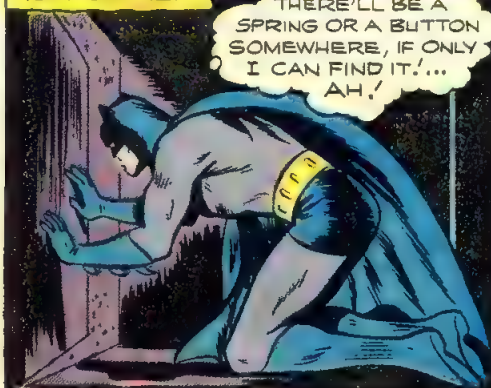




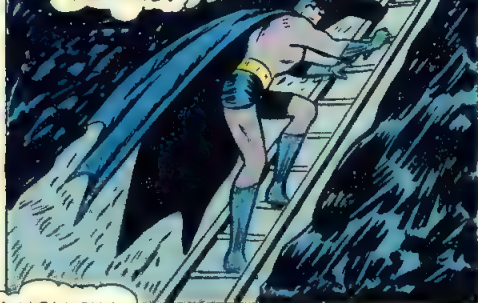


WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO BATMAN? IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE...

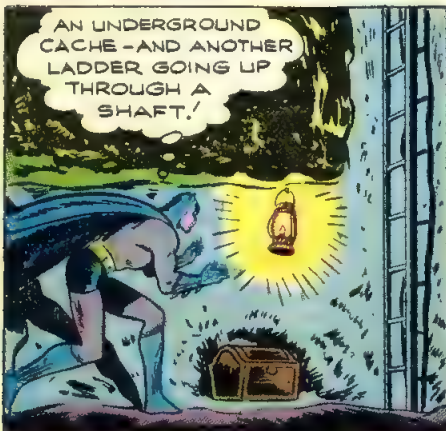
THERE'LL BE A SPRING OR A BUTTON SOMEWHERE, IF ONLY I CAN FIND IT!... AH!



A SECRET PASSAGE THROUGH THE WALLS AND DOWN INTO THE EARTH AS I SUSPECTED!

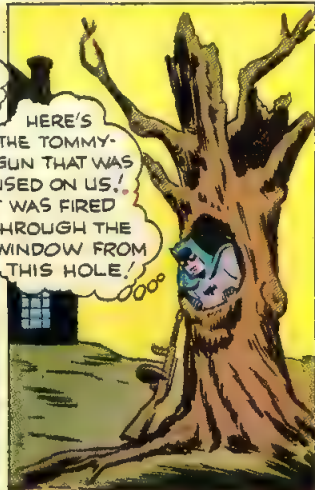


A HOLLOW TREE, OF ALL THINGS! A HIDING PLACE, LOOKOUT POST AND SECRET EXIT, ALL IN ONE!



AN UNDERGROUND CACHE - AND ANOTHER LADDER GOING UP THROUGH A SHAFT!

HERE'S THE TOMMY-GUN THAT WAS USED ON US! IT WAS FIRED THROUGH THE WINDOW FROM THIS HOLE!

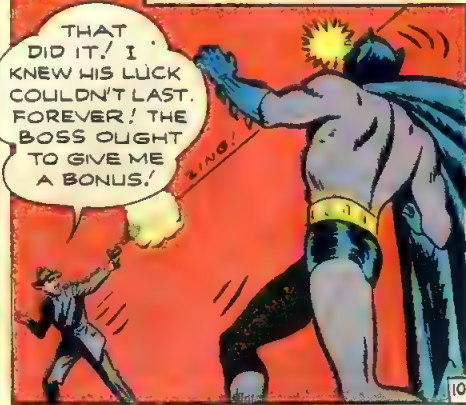


AT THIS POINT BATMAN KNOWS MOST OF THE ANSWERS TO THE MYSTERY OF THE SMUGGLED GEMS - BUT HIS TROUBLES ARE BY NO MEANS OVER!

AM I BATTY, OR IS THAT BATMAN? THIS TIME I GOT TO BUMP HIM OFF - BUT GOOD - OR WE'RE FINISHED!



THAT DID IT! I KNEW HIS LUCK COULDN'T LAST FOREVER! THE BOSS OUGHT TO GIVE ME A BONUS!





SUCH IS THE FAME OF THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER THAT, EVEN THOUGH HE LIES SPRAWLED AND STILL, THE GUNMAN APPROACHES HIM IN FEAR AND TREMBLING!

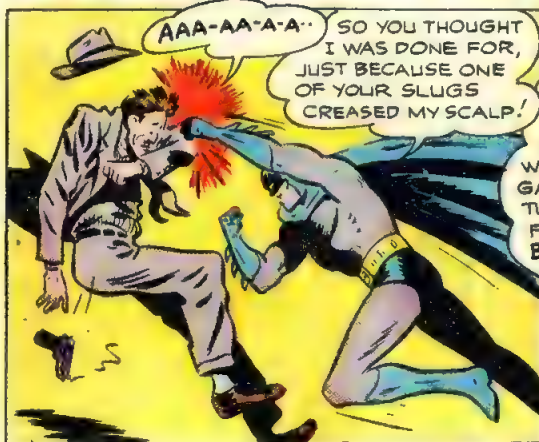


I AIN'T TAKING NO CHANCES! ONE FLICKER OF AN EYELID AND MY HEATER STARTS BLASTING!

AND WELL HE MAY!



TOUCHE - AS WE SAY IN FRANCE!



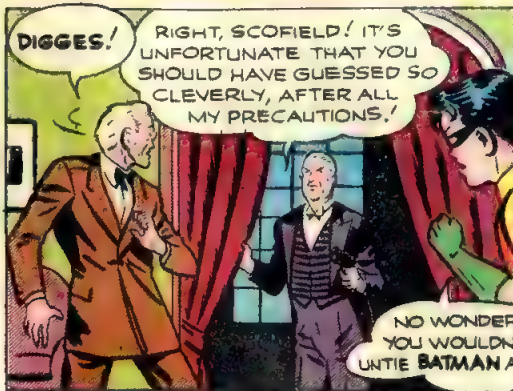
AAA-AA-A-A...

SO YOU THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR, JUST BECAUSE ONE OF YOUR SLUGS CREASED MY SCALP!

IN THE MEANTIME, ROBIN IS ALSO FACING A PROBLEM.

PARDON ME IF I'M WRONG - BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE THE SECRET BOSS OF THIS GANG! THAT WALLOP YOUR HIRED MAN GAVE YOU WAS JUST TO TURN SUSPICION AWAY FROM YOU, IN CASE BATMAN AND I ESCAPED!

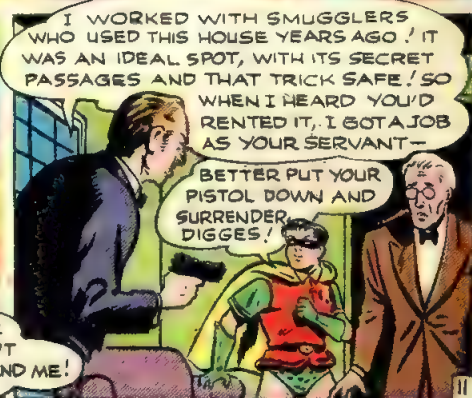
YOU'RE PARDONED, BECAUSE MENTIONING MY HIRED MAN HAS JUST EXPLAINED SOMETHING THAT HAS PUZZLED ME FOR A LONG TIME! THE REAL CRIMINAL HERE IS -



DIGGES!

RIGHT, SCOFIELD! IT'S UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SO CLEVERLY, AFTER ALL MY PRECAUTIONS!

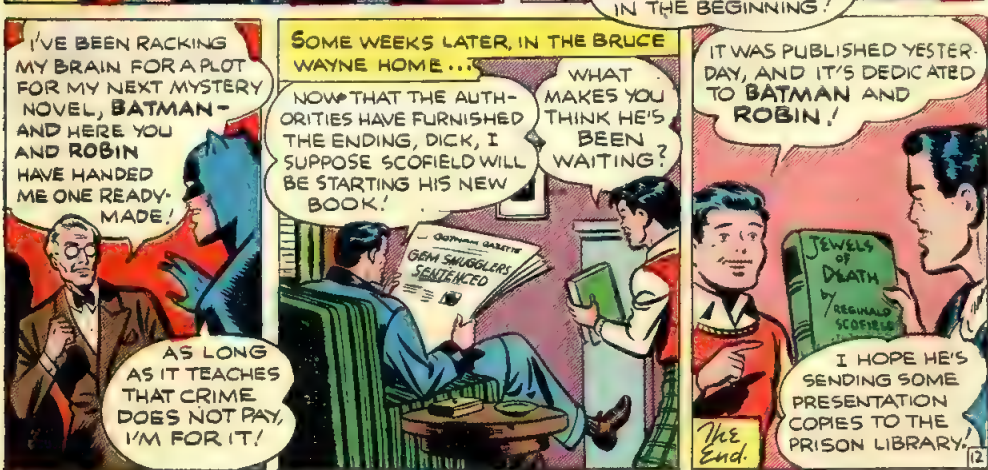
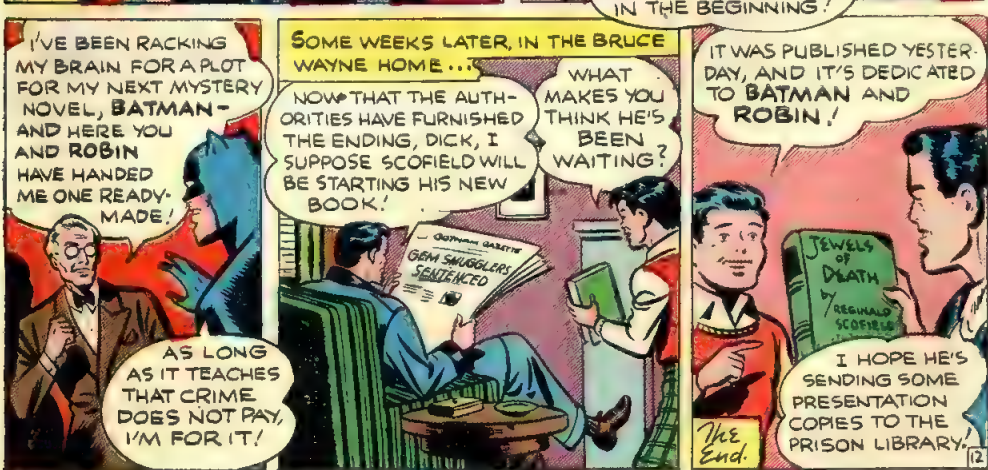
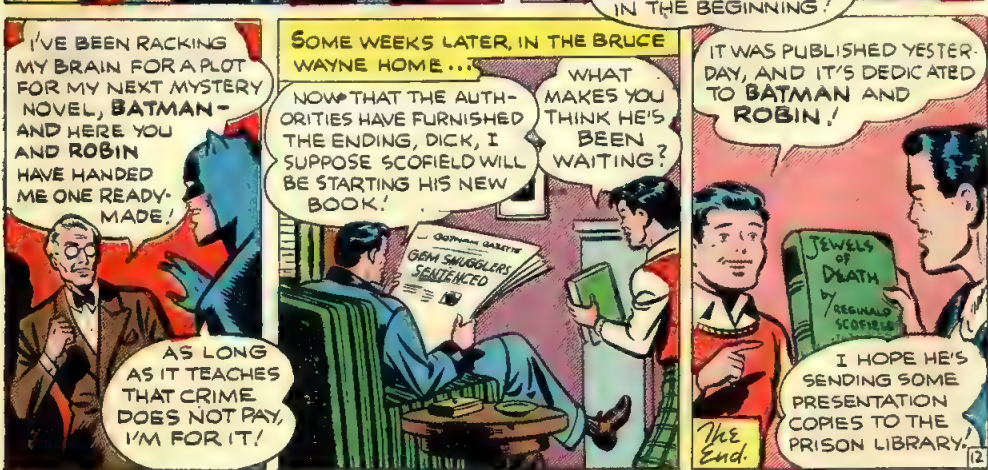
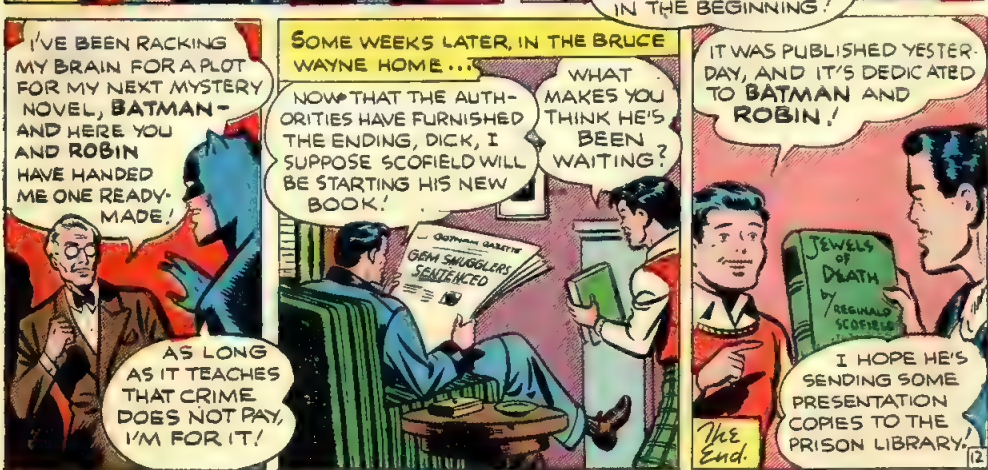
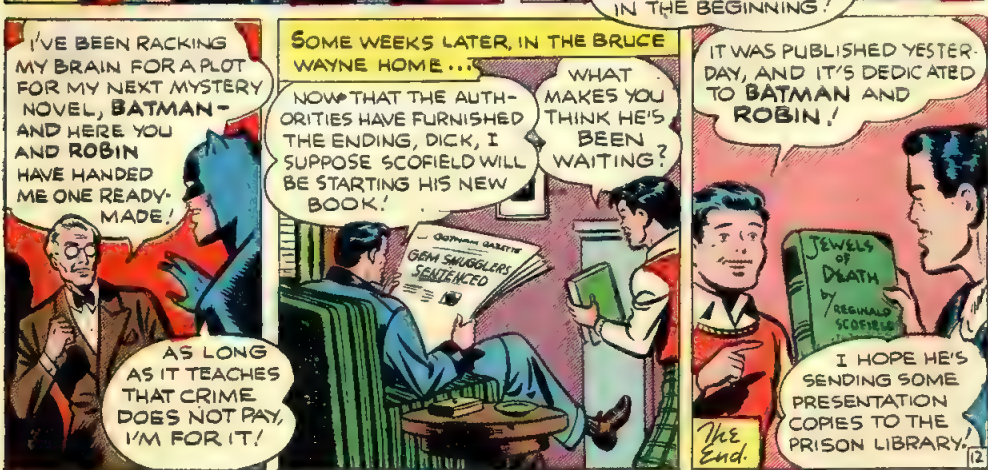
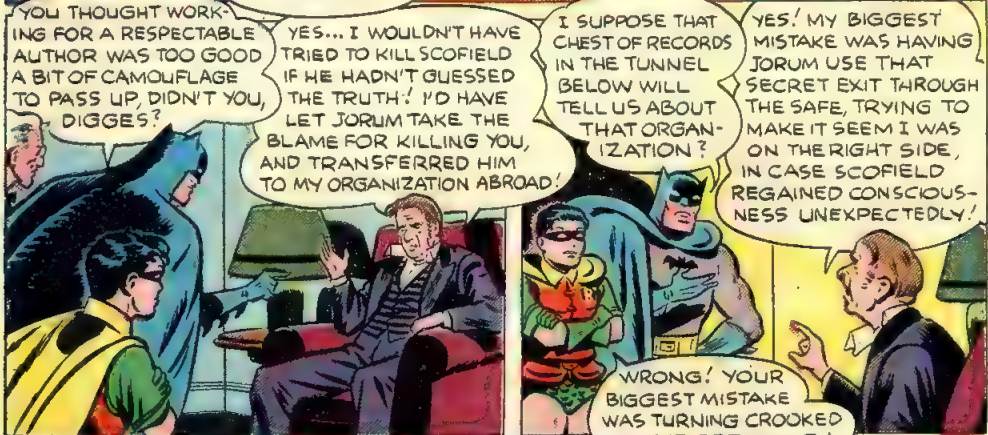
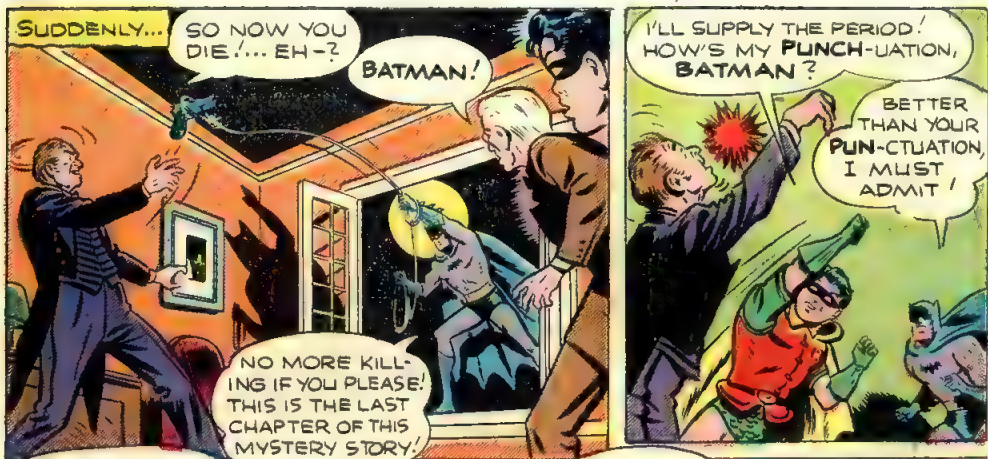
NO WONDER YOU WOULDN'T UNTIE BATMAN AND ME!



I WORKED WITH SMUGGLERS WHO USED THIS HOUSE YEARS AGO! IT WAS AN IDEAL SPOT, WITH ITS SECRET PASSAGES AND THAT TRICK SAFE! SO WHEN I HEARD YOU'D RENTED IT, I GOT A JOB AS YOUR SERVANT -

BETTER PUT YOUR PISTOL DOWN AND SURRENDER, DIGGES!

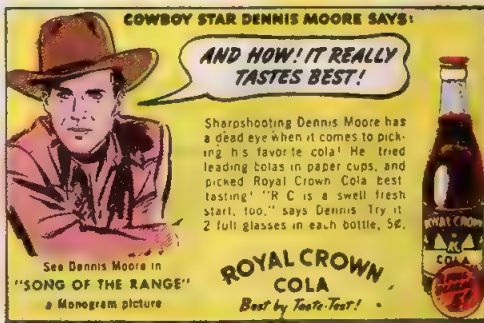
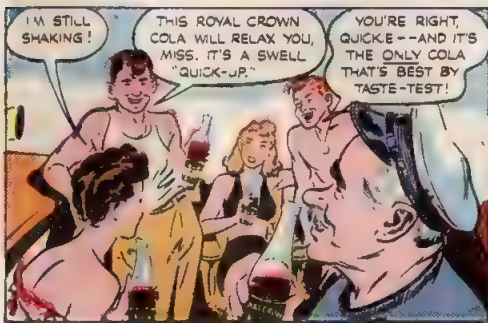
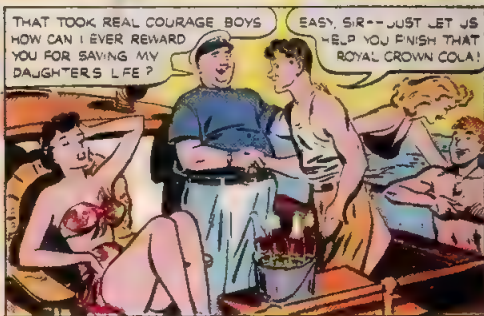
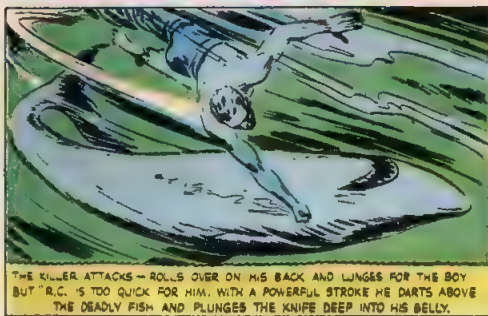
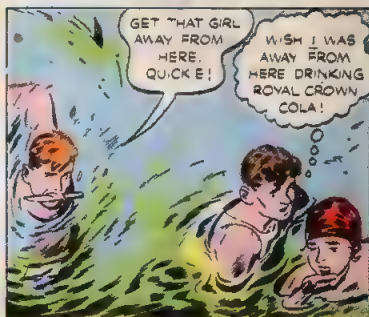
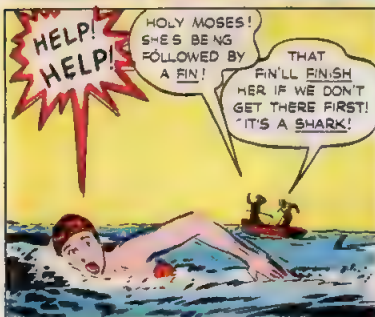
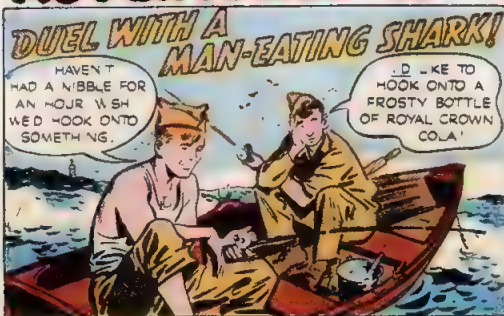






ADVERTISEMENT

# ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE





# AIR WAVE

by  
Geo.  
Gustaf

UP AT STATE UNIVERSITY, THE HALL OF THE TWENTY-FIVE IS A SACRED PLACE. YOU DON'T LAUGH THERE...YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING BUT WHISPER REVERENTLY ABOUT THE GREAT TRADITIONS OF DEAR OLD STATE. BUT WHEN JOHNNY WHIPPLE IS IN DANGER OF FLUNKING HISTORY, THE TUMULT AND THE SHOUTING BEGIN, SUMMONING AIR WAVE TO ACTION AMONG...

"THE LIVING STATUES!"



ON THE CAMPUS OF STATE UNIVERSITY, A YOUNG MAN HURRIES TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT...





AFTER FIFTEEN MINUTES OF THE MOST PROFOUND MEDITATION, DURING WHICH THE UNEASY STUDENT ROAMS RESTLESSLY THROUGH THE STATUS-FILLED HALL...

HE WAS QUITE A MAN, WAS CAPTAIN BARNES! AND NOW, WHIPPLE, WHAT IS IT?

IT'S ABOUT THAT SPECIAL EXAM YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE ME, PROFESSOR. I HAVE TO PASS YOUR COURSE IN HISTORY TO GRADUATE...

AND I WAS WONDERING IF THE EXAM WAS GOING TO BE A HARD ONE...

ALWAYS WORRYING ABOUT YOUR MARKS, NEVER INTERESTED IN THE SUBJECT FOR ITS OWN SAKE!



DO YOU THINK THESE TWENTY-FIVE ALUMNI BECAME FAMOUS BY WORRYING ABOUT THEIR MARKS?

YES, SIR...I MEAN NO, SIR! AND BE-SIDES, THERE AREN'T TWENTY-FIVE STATUES... THERE ARE TWENTY-NINE...

SO, YOUNG MAN, YOU DARE TO CONTRADICT ME! YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF MATHEMATICS IS EVIDENTLY NO GREATER THAN YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF HISTORY! GOOD DAY!

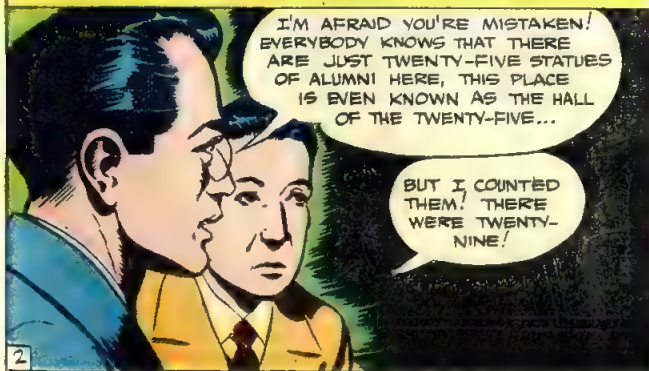
BUT, PROFESSOR... GOSH--



THE YOUNG MAN POURS OUT HIS WOES TO A SYMPATHETIC BYSTANDER...NONE OTHER THAN DISTRICT ATTORNEY LARRY JORDAN...

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE MISTAKEN! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THERE ARE JUST TWENTY-FIVE STATUES OF ALUMNI HERE, THIS PLACE IS EVEN KNOWN AS THE HALL OF THE TWENTY-FIVE...

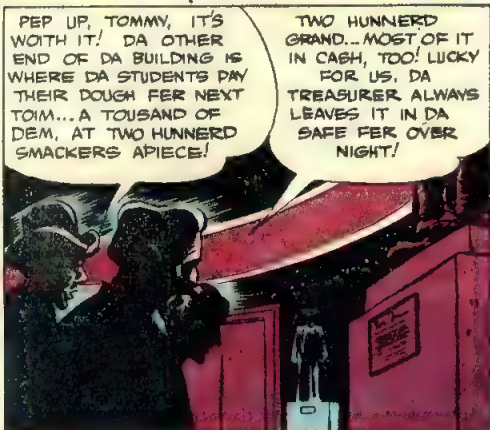
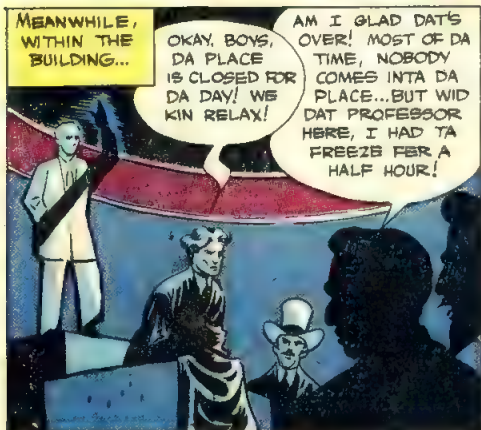
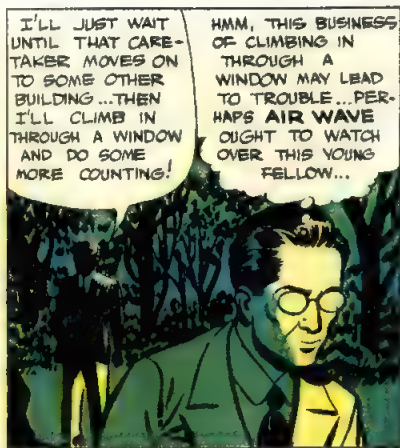
BUT I COUNTED THEM! THERE WERE TWENTY-NINE!



THEN I MUST BE WHACKY! I'M GOING TO COUNT THEM AGAIN AND THEN, PROFESSOR OR NO PROFESSOR...



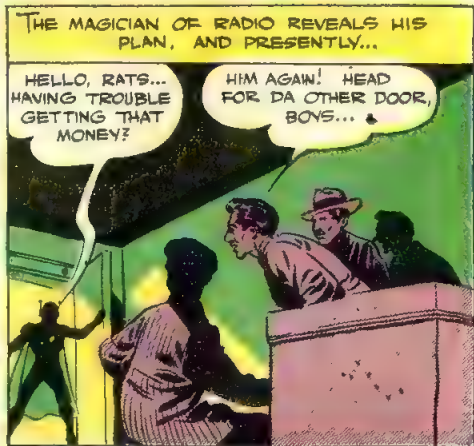
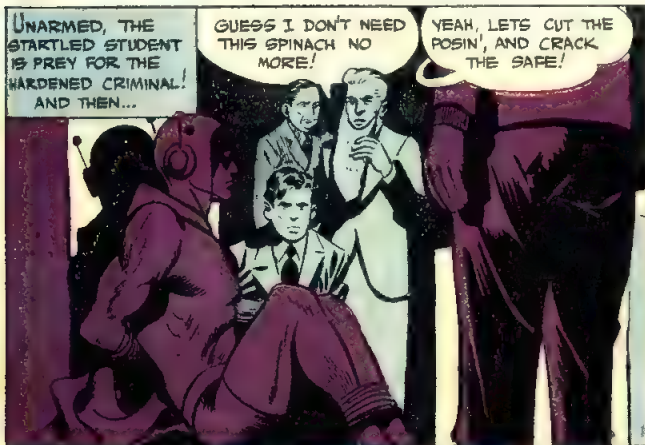




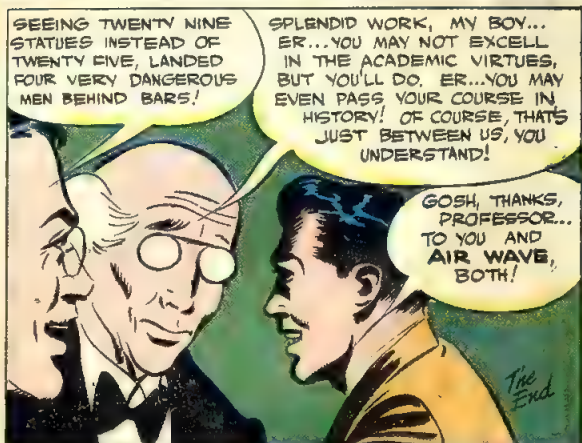
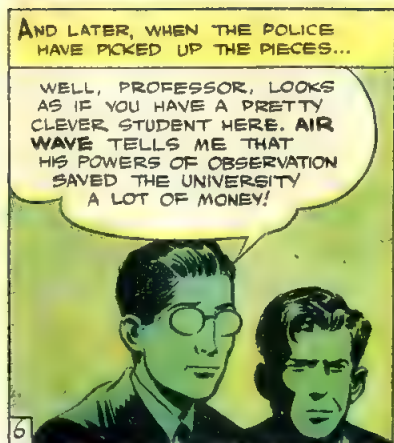














# THREE-RING BINKS

GOOD MORNING CHUM—I'VE GOT A LI'L NUMBER THAT'S THE MOST SENSATIONAL THEATRICAL ATTRACTION THAT EVER FLOORED AN ENTIRE AUDIENCE—YOWZAH.—WHEN MY 'MINNIE THE MIDGET MERMAID' HERE GOES INTO HER ROUTINE, SHE SIMPLY LAYS THEM END TO END IN THE AISLES.' SO HOWZABOUT YOU SEWING US UP HERE AND NOW FOR PLENTY OF MOOLAH, WITH A LIFE-TIME CONTRACT, KEEDE ?

BOOKING AGENT DE LUXE FOR CIRCUS, MOVIE, CARNIVAL, MIDWAY OR FLOOR SHOW HEADLINE ACTS...

FIRST TELL YOUR CUTE LITTLE BRAT TO STOP SPLASHING ME, AND THEN—SHOOOSH. THAT HIGH PRESSURE ENERGY YOU'RE WASTING WILL COME IN HANDY IN YOUR OLD AGE-- JUST PARK YOURSELF COMFORTABLE FOR A SPELL AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT 'DEEP-WATER DOLORES'... A MERMAID WHO SCALED IN AT 120 GORGEOUS POUNDS TANKSIDE—LISTEN!!--

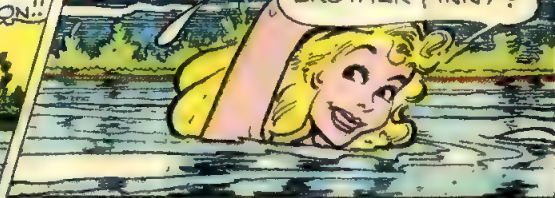
-- SOME THUTTY ODD YEARS AGO I'M LAZING DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI WITH ONE OF THE LAST OF THOSE OLD-TIME SHOW-BOAT TRAVELING TRAVESTIES--LATE ONE SULTRY AFTERNOON BETWEEN JUMPS, I'M KILLING TIME TRYING TO FISH OFF THE REAR END --

-- JUST AS DUSK STARTS TO BLANKET DOWN ON US A MOST STARTLIN' THING HAPPENS--ONE OF THE PURTIEST THINGS I'VE EVER FOCUSED THESE OLD EYES ON, BOBS HER HEAD UP RIGHT UNDER OUR KEEL, AND SAYS: TO WIT-

WHAT'S A-RUNNIN', BOSS BINKS ?

SEEMS NOTHIN' 'CEPTIN' THE MILK TRAIN BETWEEN HERE AN MOBILE, SON..

HI, THERE, SAILOR! HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER FINNY ?





- SON, YOU COULD'VE KNOCKED ME OVER WITH A HOWITZER-I WAS THAT SURPRISED-I DECIDED TO HUMOR HER-

- AND AT THAT, WITH ONE FLASHING TWIRL, SHE UP-DIVED TO THE DECK OF MY SHOW-BOAT...THE MOST GLAMOROUS MERMAID I'D EVER HEARD TELL OF THIS SIDE OF THE FANCIEST FICTION!

LISTEN, SIS- WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' WAY OUT HERE IN MIDSTREAM AT THIS LATE HOUR- AN WON'T YOU COME ABOARD?

I'M OUT HERE, SIR, BECAUSE I LIVE OUT HERE- AND THANK YOU, I WILL COME ABOARD.

W-WHY- MY CHILD-- YOU'RE POSITIVELY EXQUISITE!

THEN SHE TOLD ME HER STORY.-

BOY, WAS I STUNNED? I WAS KNOCKED SO UTTERLY SPEECHLESS THAT I TALKED HER INTO 'A RUN OF THE RIVER' CONTRACT BEFORE YOU COULD YELL, 'NATCHEZ NEXT STOP!'

THE MISSISSIPPI IS NOT REALLY MY HOME, SIR-I MERELY 'WINTER' HERE-- THE SOCIAL SET IN THE GULF, AND ALONG THE FLORIDA COAST ARE SNOBBISHLY NOT MY KIND-- SO BROTHER FINNY AND I SEEK THESE QUIETER INLAND WATERS- DO YOU BLAME US, SIR, FOR BY-PASSING THE FANFARE OF FLASHY SOCIAL ARROGANCE?

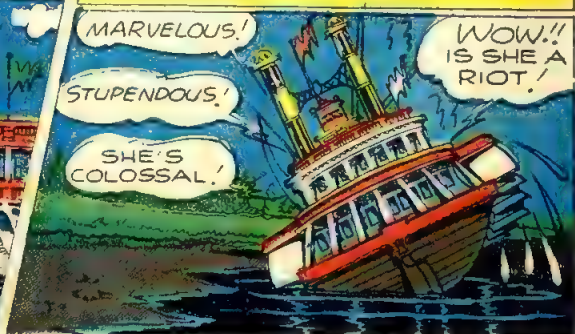
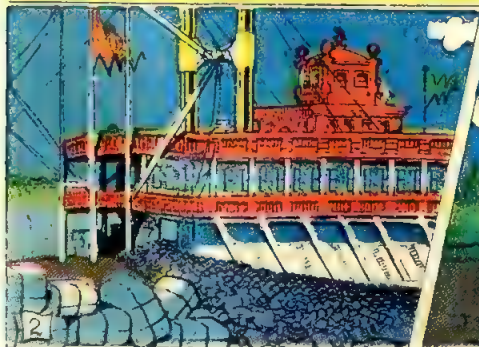
AND EXPENSE WILL MEAN NOTHING -- I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE ALL OF THE FRESH WATER THE GOOD OL' MISSISSIPPI CAN SUPPLY!

THE STAGE-HANDS HURRIEDLY BUILT A GLASS TANK, THEN WE BILLED DOLORES AS OUR HEADLINE ACT- AND SHE WAS AN OVERNIGHT SHOW-STOPPER BELIEVE YOU ME!

- MOST OF THE TIME WE HAD TO PULL INTO SHALLOW WATER, BECAUSE HER ACT PACKED AUDIENCES ABOARD SO HEAVY, WE WERE ALWAYS IN DANGER OF CAPSIZING!

MARVELOUS!  
STUPENDOUS!  
SHE'S COLOSSAL!

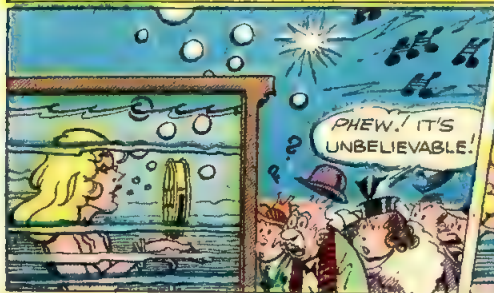
WOW!! IS SHE A RIOT!





SHE ALSO HAD A BEAUTIFUL NATURAL COLORATURA VOICE, AND BEING A 100% MERMAID NATURALLY SHE COULD GIVE WITH THE OCTAVES UNDER WATER!—SO WE HOOKED UP A MICROPHONE FOR HER IN THE TANK, AND DID SHE GO TO TOWN WITH THE BUBBLE SONG FROM FAUST!

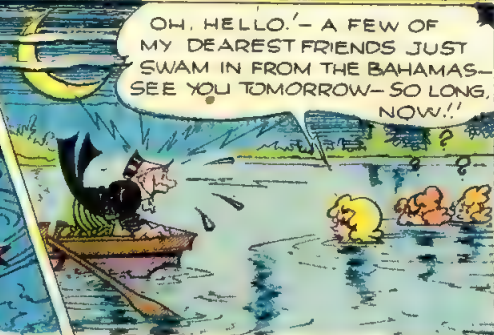
—IT LEFT EVERY AUDIENCE STIFLED TO SEE HER BUBBLING OUT A CHORUS FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK AND THEN AS THE BUBBLES HIT THE SURFACE THEY WOULD PATTERN THEMSELVES INTO A PERFECT ARIA FROM HOFFMANN, OR -- 'YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS.'



JUST ABOUT THE TIME WE BEGAN WISHING THAT THE MISSISSIPPI WAS TWICE ITS LENGTH AND WE WERE USING HEAVY FOLDING MONEY FOR BALLAST— THINGS HAPPENED!!

—IT HAPPED AGAIN AND AGAIN— I'D HAVE TO GO UP AND DOWN RIVER IN A ROWBOAT LOOKING FOR HER. SOMETIMES I WOULDN'T FIND HER AT ALL -- AND AT OTHER TIMES --

NO SHOW TONIGHT BOSS, DOLORES IS PLAYING 'HOOKEY'— SHE WENT OVERBOARD!



—AT TIMES LIKE THESE, I'D ALMOST 'BLOW MY TOP'— I'D GET SO MAD THAT I'D 'CHEW NAILS' BY THE HOUR JUST TO KEEP FROM SCUTTLE THE BOAT --

—THEN SHE'D STAY ABOARD FOR A HULL SOLID MONTH AT A TIME— JUST SIT IN HER TANK KNITTING DAY AFTER DAY, AND THAT GOOD 'SPENDING STUFF' WOULD START POURIN' IN AGAIN SWEET AN' STEADY!

YEAH!— HE'S BACK ON HIS 'NAIL' DIET AGAIN -- BUT I'M CADDYIN' FOR HIM



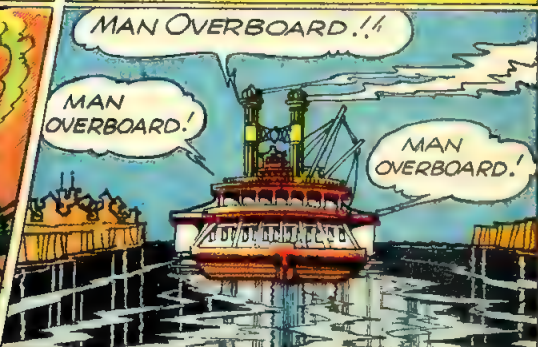
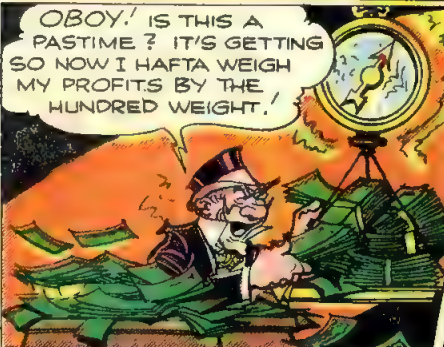
PLENTY O' ROOM ABOARD, FOLKS, AND DOLORES THE GORGEOUS WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR AT THIS PERFORMANCE— YOWZAH!!





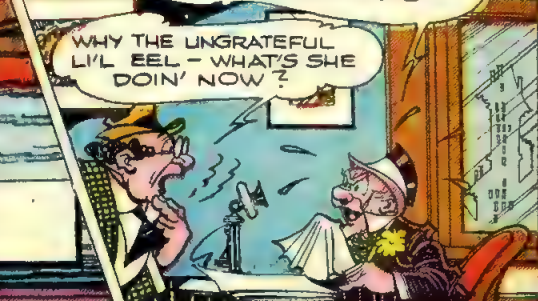
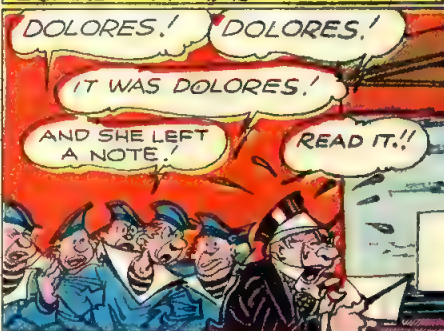
- WELL, SIR, WE PACKED 'EM IN FOR AN EVEN HUNNERT SHOWS RUNNING - WE'RE IN SIGHT OF OUR FIRST COOL MILLION TOO, BUT KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST -

- WE WERE COMING ROUND THE BEND, WITH NEW ORLEANS SMACK AHEAD WHEN THE CRY WENT UP FROM EVERY DECK - HAND ABOARD -

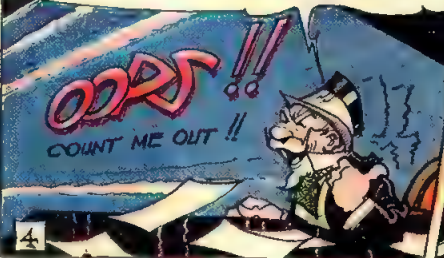
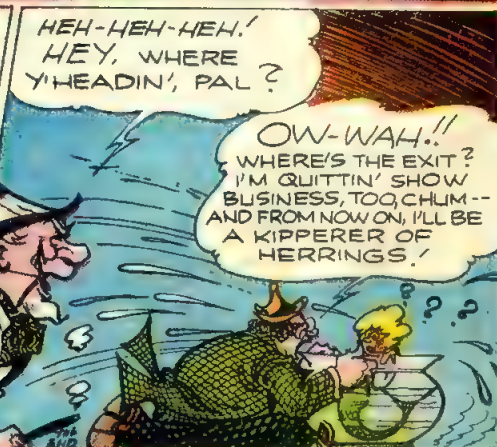


WE RUSHED TO THE RAILS AT ONCE, TOSSED LINES AND PRESERVERS OVER AND DROPPED A DOZEN LIFE BOATS OVER THE SIDE, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE - AND IT WASN'T A MAN OVERBOARD - IT WAS -

I READ THE NOTE! - IT SAID: DEAR BOSS, I AM QUITTING SHOW BUSINESS, AS OF NOW - FOR GOOD -- THANKS FOR THE BOAT RIDE, YOURS FOR FASTER AND STRONGER TIDES -- DOLORES!



BETTER THAN EVER, PAL - BETTER THAN EVER - SHE WROTE ME A MONTH LATER THAT SHE'D CLEANED UP A FORTUNE FROM A SUNKEN PIRATE SHIP. SHE FOUND OFF THE BARBADOES, AND BOUGHT HERSELF A PRIVATE PEARL-BOTTOMED LAKE, TEN MILES SQUARE, IN THE MOUNTAINS OF HONDURAS - WHERE SHE ENTERTAINS LAVISHLY!







# GET PRE-FLIGHT TRAINING KIT . . . . WIN FREE FLYING LESSONS!

The Most Exciting Offer Ever Made America's Future Pilots

FELLOWS! GIRLS! Join Jack Armstrong Cub Pilot Corps.

**YOUR BIG, 5-IN-1  
PRE-FLIGHT  
TRAINING KIT  
INCLUDES:**

**1. Pilot Trainer.** A new training device especially designed for this course. Comes ready-cut out of strong cardboard—all set to assemble. Outstanding feature is a facsimile, three-dimensional model of the famous Piper Cub that appears to fly in mid-air. You maneuver the "in-flight" model into position for climb, turn, glide, bank, dive—just as you would a real plane, from stick and rudder controls. In trainer's cockpit.

**2. Flight Manual.** Cub Pilot Corps Flight Manual, "How to Fly," is a 24-page flight training text. Used with your trainer it can help teach you the basic steps in flying. Contains over 50 step-by-step photos and descriptions for take-off, climb, turn, glide, bank, landing.

**3. Corps Wings.** Sturdy paper-board pilot wings. Attach to coat or sweater, which you may use to signify that you have completed your pre-flight training course, understand the principles of aeronautics.

**4. Official Insignia.** Seven official hot iron transfer insignia of the Cub Pilot Corps. A snappy emblem that can be transferred to shirt or jacket.

**Cub Pilot Corps News.** Special issue of official Jack Armstrong Aviation Publication carries complete details of how you may take your pre-flight pilot training into the air—complete a 16-flight course of basic flying instruction in the air. —AND WIN YOUR OWN PIPER CUB PLANE.



## FREE <sup>\*\$11,760.00</sup> IN FLYING SCHOLARSHIPS! A REAL PIPER CUB AIRPLANE!!

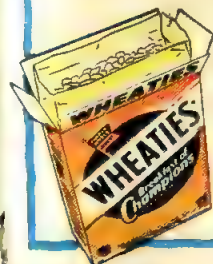
YES, with every Pre-flight Training Kit you get complete details and rules governing simple, easy, lots-of-fun contest—with prizes of \$11,760.00\* worth of free basic flying instructions—PLUS a great, grand prize of a real Piper Cub airplane, delivered to your nearest airport. Flying scholarships and Cub plane can be obtained as soon as conditions permit, or claimed for future delivery.

To increase your opportunity of winning, flying scholarship awards will be made in each state, plus the District of Columbia. You compete only against other entries in your state. Cub plane will be given to winning entry among the 49 state first prize winners.

Let's go! Contest entries must be made before July 1, 1945.

\*1,176 hours of flying instructions in the air with competent instructor, at current rate of \$10.00 per instruction hour

### ANOTHER WHEATIES AVIATION FEATURE



Another extra-dividend for eating those crisp-toasted, swell-tasting flakes of nourishing whole wheat. You're really "on the beam" when you take off with lots of milk, fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions"—every morning.

**"Breakfast of Champions"**  
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

\*Wheaties® and Breakfast of Champions® are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

### MAIL TRAINING KIT COUPON NOW!

Fill out and mail this coupon before July 1, 1945. Send your name, address, and school. We'll send you a Pre-flight Training Kit, plus complete details of easy contest in which I may win a Free Flying Scholarship — and my own Piper Cub Plane. (THIS IS NOT A CONTEST ENTRY BLANK.) I enclose two Wheaties box tops and 10c.

Our Pre-flight Training Course was real fun, Bud. Now I think we're set for real flying instruction. Hope we win a Wheaties scholarship.



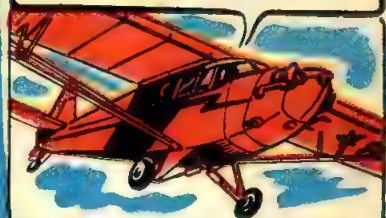
Wheaties Pre-flight Training Course covers instructions usually given before civilian air-time lessons begin.

You're ready fellow. You, and 636 CPC members like you, who won free flying lessons in Wheaties easy contest.



Yes, 637 flying scholarship winners in Wheaties sensational contest. And, remember 12 winners from your own state.

I can hardly believe I really won this swell Cub plane, Bud. And my winning entry took me less than two minutes.



You in your new Cub plane? Could be. Contest is easy — everyone is given an equal opportunity to win.

Wheaties — Cub  
Box 7400, Chicago, Illinois

**PRINT PLAINLY! DO NOT WRITE!**

Please send my complete Pre-flight Training Kit — plus complete details of easy contest in which I may win a Free Flying Scholarship — and my own Piper Cub Plane. (THIS IS NOT A CONTEST ENTRY BLANK.) I enclose two Wheaties box tops and 10c.

My Name \_\_\_\_\_

My Address \_\_\_\_\_

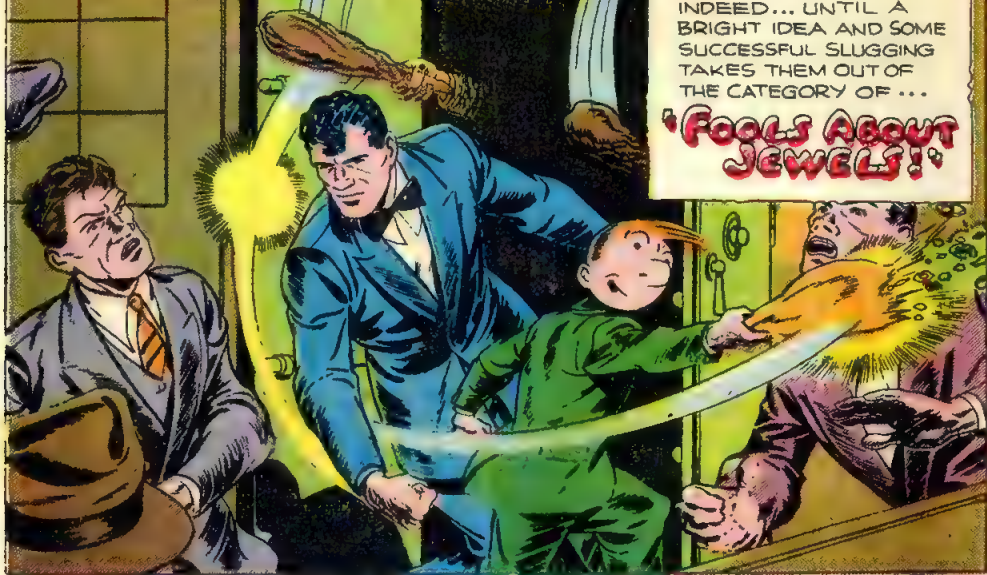
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# SLAM BRADLEY

NO DOUGH! NO JOB!  
AND BRADLEY AND  
MORGAN ARE A  
PRETTY SAD PAIR OF  
SLEUTHS! SUDDENLY  
THEY GET IT... A  
JOB! BUT WHAT A  
JOB... WATCHING  
SOME COSTLY CARATS  
THAT VANISH FROM  
RIGHT UNDER THEIR  
NOSES! THEN THE  
FORTUNES OF OUR  
HEROES ARE LOW,  
INDEED... UNTIL A  
BRIGHT IDEA AND SOME  
SUCCESSFUL SLUGGING  
TAKES THEM OUT OF  
THE CATEGORY OF ...

**'FOOLS ABOUT  
JEWELS!'**



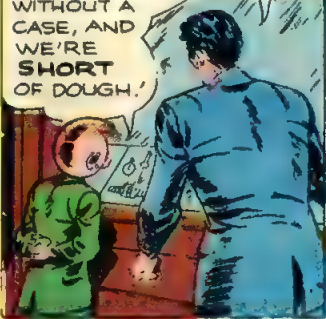
LOOKS LIKE  
ANOTHER  
ONE OF  
THOSE  
LEAN  
SPELLS  
FOR THE  
FIRM OF  
BRADLEY  
AND  
MORGAN  
...

... SO THAT'S  
THE LONG AND  
SHORT OF IT!  
A LONG TIME  
WITHOUT A  
CASE, AND  
WE'RE  
SHORT  
OF DOUGH!

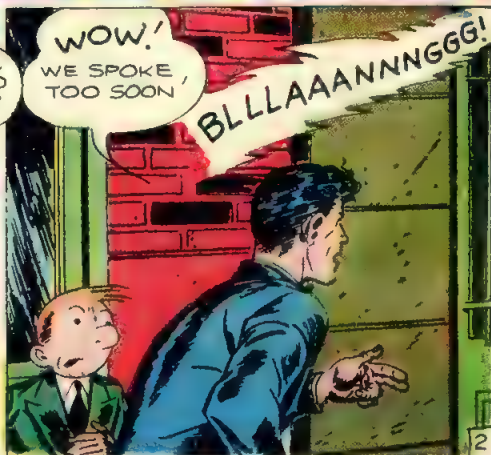
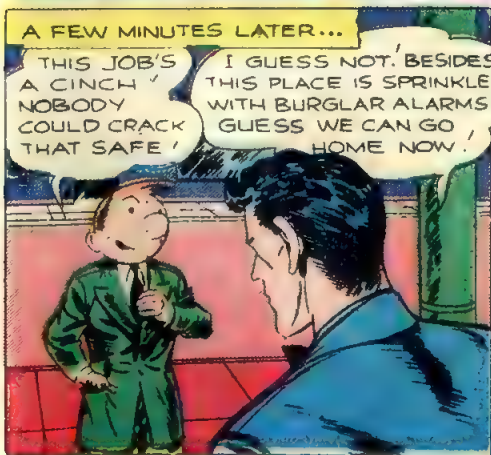
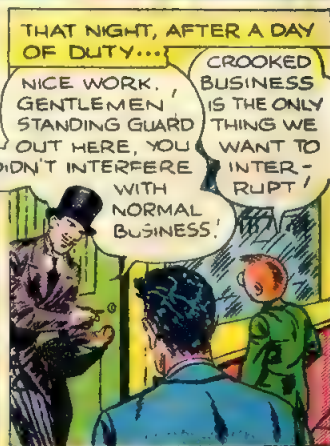
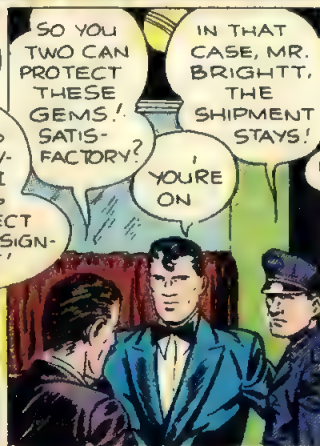
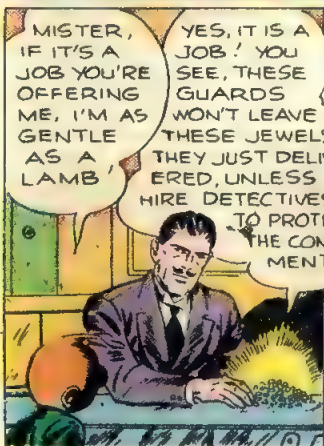
WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
PARTICLE—

THIS GEM MERCHANT IS  
PRACTICALLY SHOUTING  
FOR A DETECTIVE! COME  
ON!

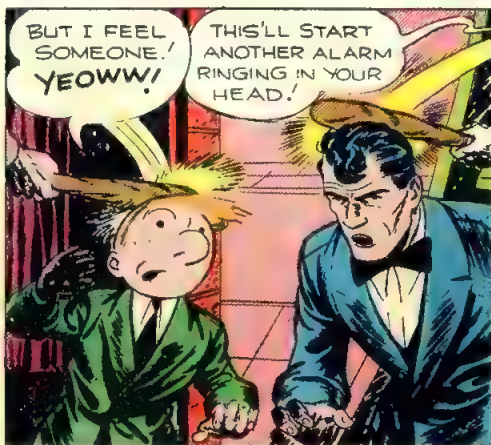
I'M  
COMIN',  
PAL!



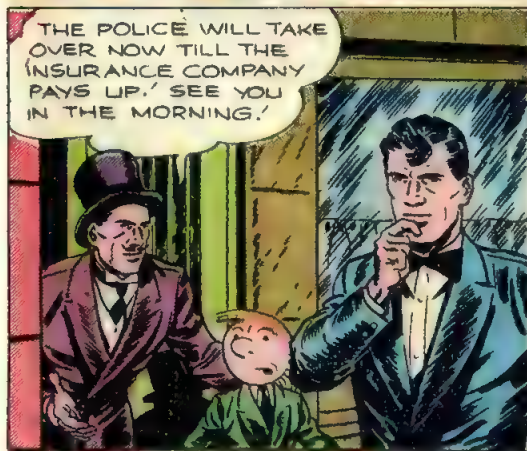
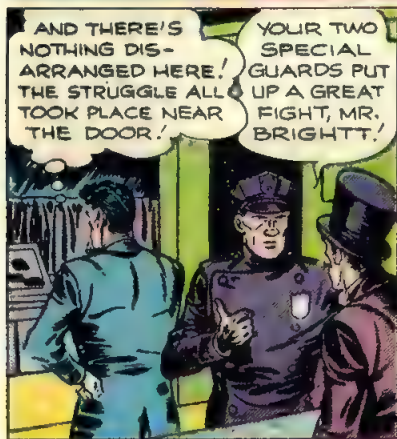
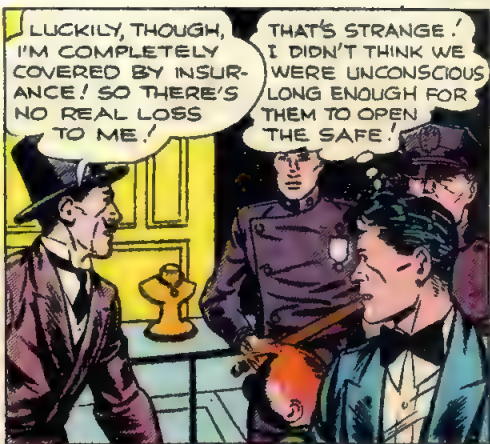




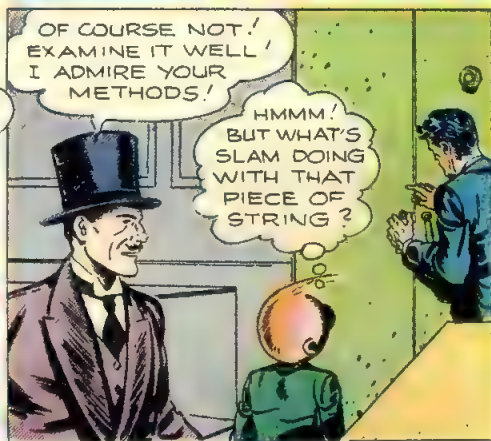
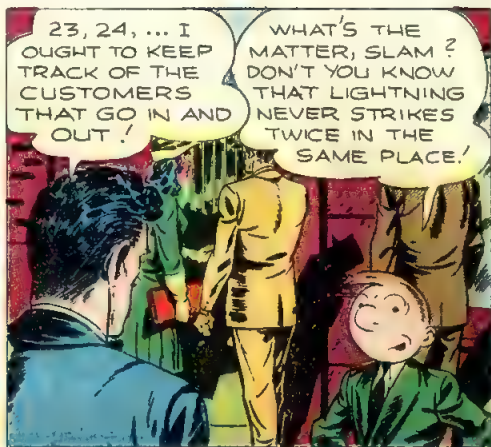
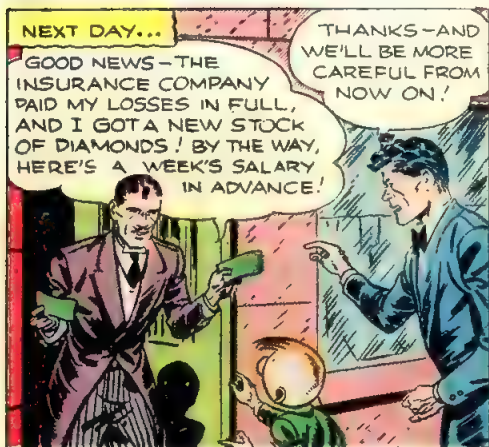




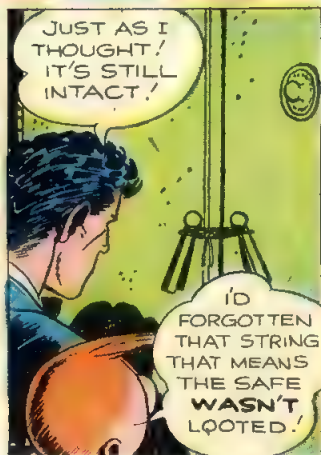
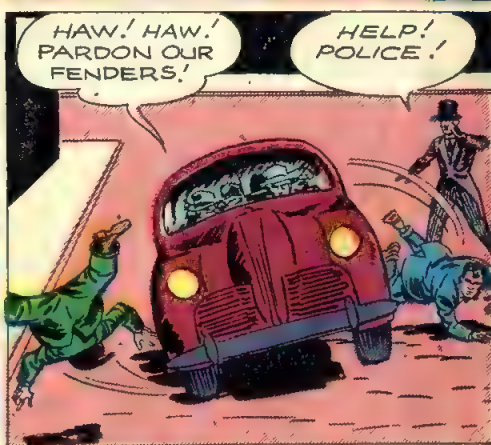
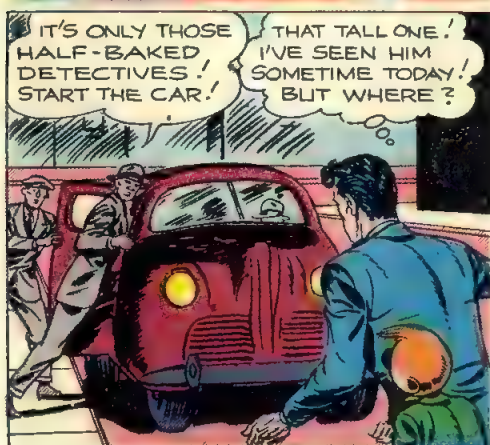
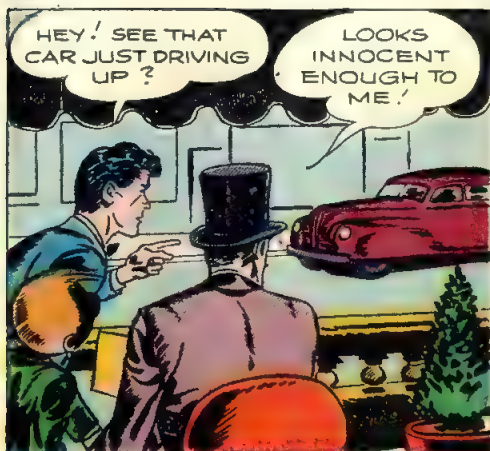




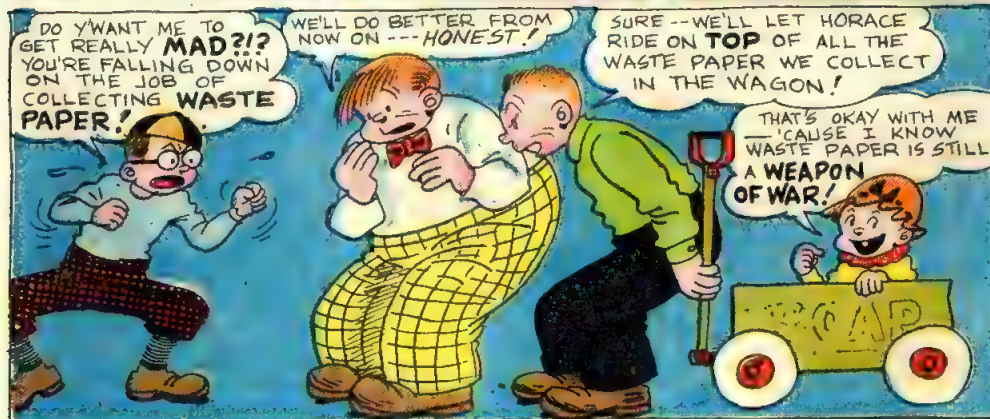














**BOYS AND GIRLS! Get these keen PRIZES!**



# MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS!

Authentic Army, Navy, Marine Insignia—  
in Actual Colors—Shiny, Durable Metal Buttons!  
Pin 'em on Sweaters, Caps, Jackets.

**A**RE these military insignia buttons keen! Reproductions, in full color, of actual Army, Navy and Marine squadron and division insignia—on shiny metal buttons. Wide variety. Just the thing to pin on your sweaters, caps and jackets, and be the envy of every other kid in the neighborhood. And you get one as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP!

Be the first in your neigh-

borhood to get the largest collection of these swell military insignia buttons. Nothing to mail. Nothing to send in. They come packed as a PRIZE in every package of Kellogg's PEP—the wheat-flake cereal packed with important whole-wheat "builder-uppers," with extra vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and D. Get PEP today at your grocery store, and look for the prize insignia button in the package.

## Special offer! BEANIE!



GET THE IDEA to pin your military insignia on. Genuine beanie caps made of felt. Sent to you for only 10¢ and 2 Kellogg's PEP box tops. Address Kellogg Company, Dept. 90P, Battle Creek, Mich.

**LISTEN  
TO**

# SUPERMAN

on the air, for more exciting details about PEP and these great prizes. See your paper for station and time.

GET YOUR COMPLETE SET OF  
22 BUTTONS



94th Pursuit  
Squadron  
(ACTUAL SIZE)



25th  
Bombardment  
Squadron



27th  
Fighter  
Squadron



96th  
Bombardment  
Squadron



44th  
Fighter  
Squadron



56th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

58th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

2nd  
Bombardment  
Squadron

431st  
Bombardment  
Squadron

17th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

34th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

385th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

99th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

41st  
Bombardment  
Squadron

424th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

70th  
Bombardment  
Squadron

Consolidated  
Vultee B-24  
Liberator

Boeing B-29  
Superfortress

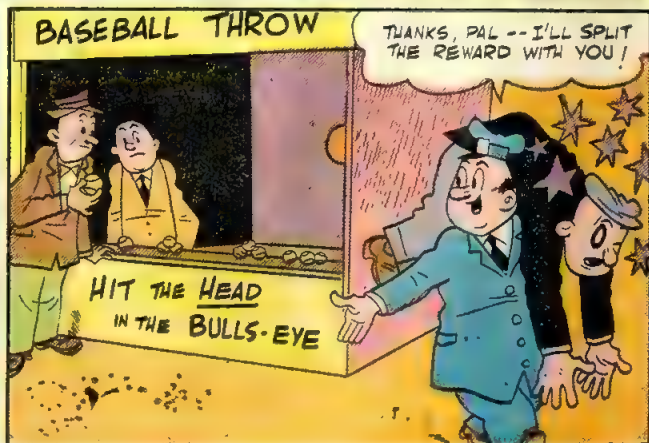
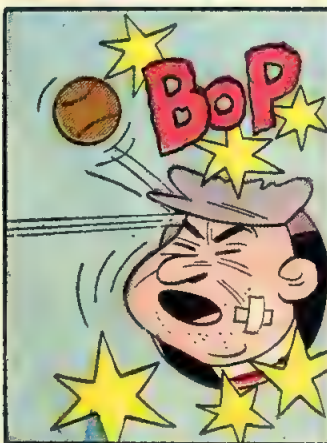
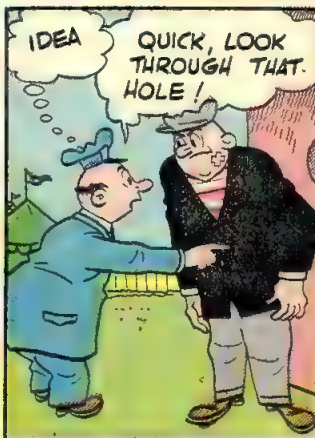
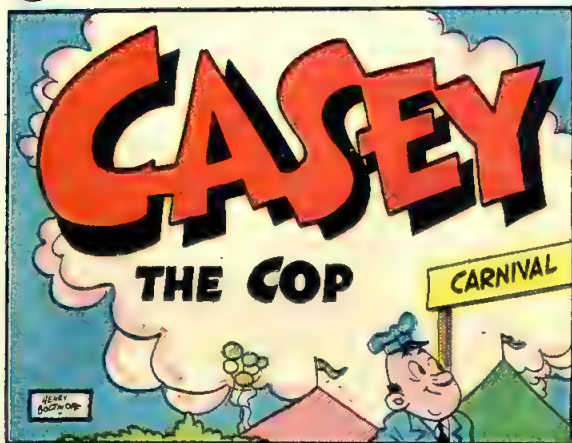
Republic P-47  
Thunderbolt

Lockheed  
Lightning P-38

VB-13 VQ-3

*Kellogg's*  
**PEP**





# MASQUERADE

by Jesse Merlan

**L**ISTEN, mister! You're a cop! So don't kid me about there bein' a reward out fer these two fellas that I been punchin' around. Because me and Hepzibah . . . Hepzibah, that's my wife . . . we kin use that \$1,000 tuh buy a tractor fer that back 40 acres. I been raisin' corn on this farm fer the past 30 years. But this is the first time that I ever collected a crop of crooks.

You mean I can't go upstairs an' change my masquerade outfit? You want me tuh tell you the whole story right now? Gosh, Mr Policeman an' Mr. Newspaperman, I shore appreciate yore gettin' here so prompt after I phoned yuh. But I been standin' over these yeggs and punchin' 'em in the jaw every time they started to come to. I'm a mite tired. Can't I change this outfit fer. . . I can't? You want to make a newspaper deadline? And you want a picture in the papers of me in my masquerade outfit? Well, seein' as how I don't git my picture in the papers very often, I guess I'll make an exception this time. Jest let me ease meself down in this sofa chair here while Hepzibah gets you some cold milk and some home-made cookies from the kitchen. Best cookies you've ever tasted. Brown, an' raisins an' . . .

All right, all right! I'll tell the story. Right from the beginning. You see, it all started when Hepzibah an' me decided to go to the masquerade party they was havin' down in the village tuh celebrate the big crop we had this past season. Every farmer in these here parts is shore glad tuh be doin' his bit tuh help feed the world. Farmers work hard an' long, fightin' the ground an' coaxin'

the rain so folks in cities all over the world an' soldiers an' civilians near every battlefield kin eat. An' we sure done a swell job this past year. Had a grand harvest. An' we'll do more next year.

But tonight there was a big victory masquerade an' party down in the village. Everybody's been savin' up this one holiday through the long, hard summer months of farmin'. We think we deserved this one night of fun. So Mayor Tinkers, he's the main man down in Ellsville Corners, he an' his committee decide we're goin' tuh have a big masquerade party an' blowout. Lots of home-cooked food an' pies an' ice cream an' cookies an' chicken an' . . . an' music an' dancing fer the younguns. We sure had a swell time.

Ever been to a masquerade party? All our neighbors an' friends came in the gol-dingest outfits you ever did see. Pa Perkins, he got dressed as a Revolutionary general. Seems his great grandfather fought in '76. Perkins sure looked fine. An' there was ladies dressed as gypsies, and men dressed as sailors, an' everybody wearin' black masks. Jus' like a real masquerade. They even had prizes fer the best costumes. I don't like tuh boast, but I won three blueberry pies fer this swell outfit I'm wearin'. An' Hepzibah shore looked purty all dressed up like a Indian maid, feathers an' all.

Say, fellers, this outfit is beginnin' tuh annoy me. It was awright fer the masquerade an' fer catchin' these two crooks yer puttin' the handcuffs on, Mr. Policeman . . . but I'm a mite tired of it now. Can't I jus' change into . . .

No? You wanta take a few more pictures of me? Oh, all right! I'll jus' lounge back an' try tuh rest easy. Yes, I'll tell you more.

Well, as I was sayin', Hepzibah an' me, we sure had a swell time down at the masquerade. Then about half past ten we realized we'd hafta get back to the farm. You know, I get up to milk the cows at jus' about 4:30 a.m. Gosh, that'll be in jus' a coupla hours. I better hurry an' talk fast so I can get some sleep tonight. Not that I expect tuh sleep too much, I'm so excited about that reward you keep tellin' me about.

Hapzibah an' me hitched up the surrey with my old mare Nell, an' we started home on the road from town. Most everybody else was goin' home, an' the big masquerade was breakin' up. Hepzibah took off her Indian blanket an' feathers an' some of her grease paint that she'd used, but I had to wait to get home before I could start tuh take off my outfit. An' now you fellers won't even let me do that.

Well, anyway, we drove up to the barn, an' I unhitched the mare an' put her away fer the night. Then I limped over slow and careful an' quiet toward the house here. I was extra careful because I didn't want my masquerade outfit tuh trip me up. As you can see, it's a mite awkward.

Jus' as I tiptoe up to the front door, I see these two fellers in the living room through the window that looks out on the porch. I mean these two crooks you say I captured. They was pokin' around under the rug tryin' tuh find the mon-



ey I'd gotten from the cattle sale last week. Quite a sum, it was. But those fellers didn't find it. They didn't look under the right corner of the rug. Guess I had no right tuh keep that much cash in the house, but I was figgerin' on buyin' a nice, fat War Bond next week at the harvest rally we're havin'. Guess I was gonna show off a bit an' beat Farmer Perkins by buyin' a bigger bond than he would. An' payin' cash fer it.

Seems like these city yeggs musta seen me drawin' the cash down at the village bank the other day. Gettin' it from the feller that bought my cattle. Then these crooks musta folloed me tuh my farm an' waited till I left the place. The nerve of 'em! Robbin' me while I'm celebratin' at the masquerade!

Well, sir, I'm so durn mad I bust right into the front parlor. Right towards where them two was searchin' the last corner of the house They'd turned the rest of my place upside down tryin' tuh find that cash. An' they was right close to it when I came bustin' in on 'em in the dark.

First I pushed Hepzibah away into a corner of the porch where she wouldn't be hurt. And then I guess I was foolish enough tuh try to run in toward them crooks. Ha! Ha! Imagine me tryin' tuh run in this masquerade outfit I'm still wearin'!

I was makin' pretty slow time toward them housebreakers, but I let out a yell you coulda heard clear down in the village. I could see the two of them pokin' around by the light of one of them flashlights. When I yelled, they kinda looked surprised an' jumped up an' put out their light. One of 'em pointed a gun at me. I guess I looked like an easy target standin' there in the moonlight coming through the door.

"Don't move!" shouts the one with the gun. "Or I'll drill you!"

But by this time I'm seein'

red, and I don't care if he's holdin' a cannon the size of a cow. I jus' keep pluggin' right toward him. Course, I don't make no speed, but I get closer an' closer all the time.

"The rube thinks we're kiddin'!" says the other fella. "Let 'im have a slug in the shoulder, Porky!"

Porky must be that fat mean-lookin' fella there. The one that's still unconscious. Anyway, Porky shoots at me. The gun blazes orange-red in the room an' I feel a shock like a hammer smackin' me on the right shoulder. But the bullet can't stop me. I keep comin'.

"Wow!" yells Porky. "This hick farmer is tough tuh kill! But let's see if he can take a few more slugs from this little equalizer."

Then the air is full of bullets bouncin, all around me. Guess I shoulda stopped an' held up my hands an' surrendered, but I couldn't stop. I kept stumblin' towards that spoutin' gun. I got there just in time to get the last bullet right here in my middle. But it didn't hurt me none. Just felt like another light tap. But when I reach those two crooks I let 'em have a few taps of my own. An' they're not light ones, either. I caught one on the point of his ugly chin. That one, there. You kin see the mark on his jaw. An' he's still

a little groggy. Porky I clip with a back-hand swing that sends his empty gun spinnin' across the room an' slams him into the wall.

From then on it was easy. All I had to do was jus' keep rappin' them on the head with my fist here. In between raps I got you newspaper and police fellers from the city on the phone.

An' now you've got yore story an' yore pictures. An' I'm sure grateful fer that reward that you keep promisin' me.

Now can't I go upstairs an' change this masquerade outfit? This suit of armor I been wearin' all night is sure gettin' a mite too heavy fer me. An' these iron boxing gloves are beginning to hurt my fists. But not as bad as they hurt Porky an' his crooked pal. Only hope I can get the bullet dents outa this suit of armor I borrowed at the Museum Antique Shop. See? There's where one bullet hit me in the shoulder, an' here's where a coupla slugs banged into the heavy plate that goes aroung my stomach. Boy, them medieval knights was sure well protected in their day.

But the next time I go to a masquerade I think I'll go as a gypsy. Taint as much perfection, but it'd sure be a mite easier tuh tote around.

You tell it to  
SOMEONE  
who repeats it to  
SOMEONE  
who's overheard by  
SOMEONE  
in Axis pay, so  
SOMEONE  
you know . . . may die!

Office of --  
War Information  
Washington, D. C.





# The BOY COMMANDOS

in  
*The Mischievous Mr. McGonigle!*

## ORDER OF THE DAY:

To the Boy  
Commandos--  
On dealing with  
leprechauns, gnomes,  
elves and other  
little people, you  
must be tactful  
and wary. They  
have a queer  
sense of humor.

Rip Carter  
CAPTAIN

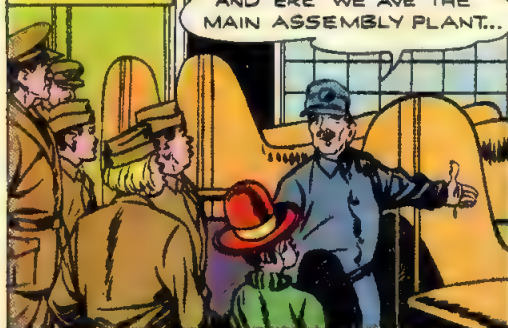
IF YOU KNOW SPRITES, YOU KNOW WHAT BUSY LITTLE FOLKS THEY ARE—ALWAYS MAKING THINGS, ALWAYS GETTING INTO MISCHIEF. AND WHEN EXPENSIVE STEEL-CUTTING TOOLS VANISH FROM A VITAL WAR PLANT, WHAT BETTER SUSPECT CAN BE FOUND THAN AN ELF? AT LEAST, THAT'S BROOKLYN'S STORY, AND HE STICKS TO IT UNTIL HE GETS STUCK WITH IT.

BY JOE SIMON & JACK KIRBY



SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, RIP AND THE BOY COMMANDOS PAY A VISIT TO A WAR FACTORY...

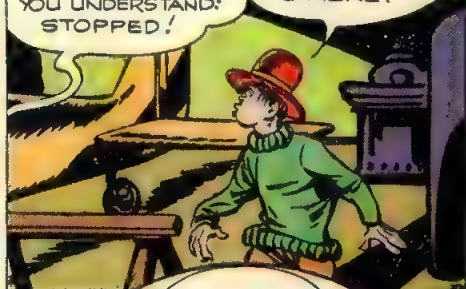
AND 'ERE WE 'AVE THE MAIN ASSEMBLY PLANT...



SUDDENLY...

I WANT THESE THEFTS STOPPED! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? STOPPED!

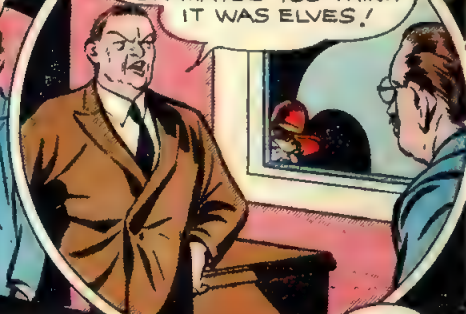
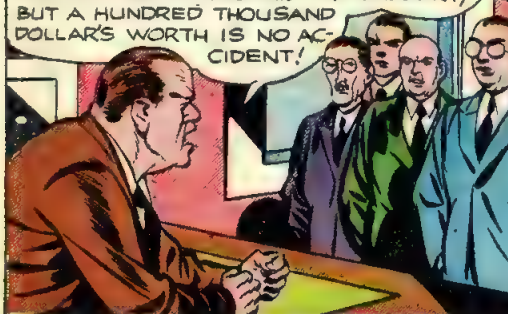
HUH? WILL YA LISTEN TO DAT-RST. HEY, YOU GUYS-- C'MERE.



FINE PRECISION TOOLS ARE BEING STOLEN RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES! A FEW TOOLS CAN BE LOST OR MISLAID BY ACCIDENT, BUT A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR'S WORTH IS NO ACCIDENT!

HARDLY, SIR!

AND DON'T TELL ME GREMLINS TOOK THEM, EITHER! OR MAYBE YOU THINK IT WAS ELVES!



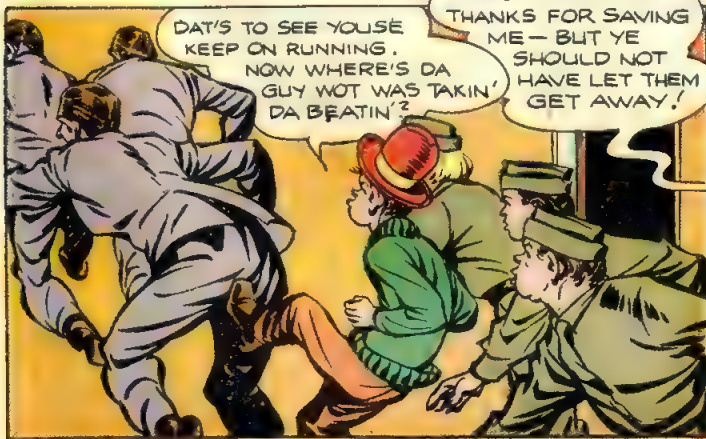
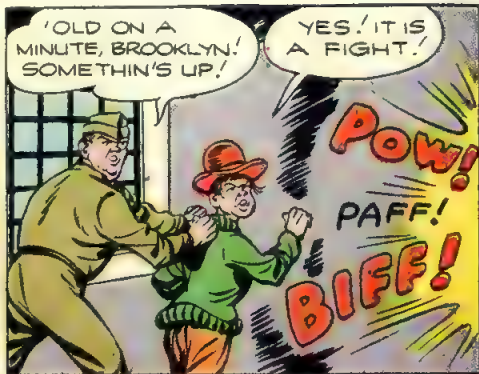
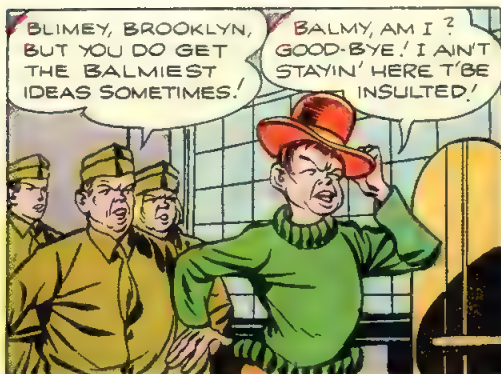
PARBLEU! THEES IS RIGHT, STEALING IS NOT DONE BY GREMLINS-- IT IS DONE BY PEOPLE!

YEAH, DA LITTLE PEOPLE! DA GREMLINS AINT GUILTY. IT'S DA ELVES!

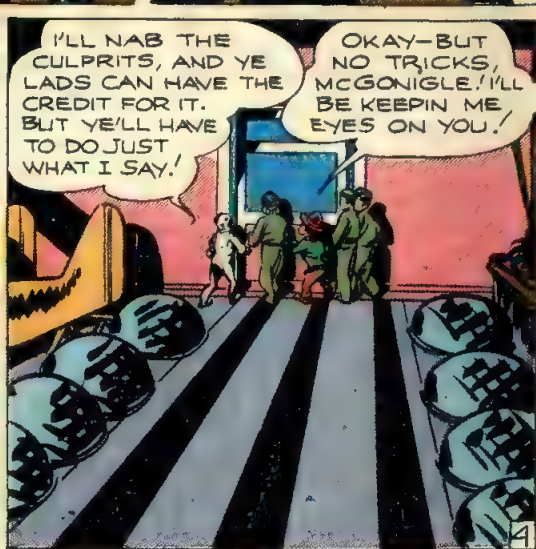
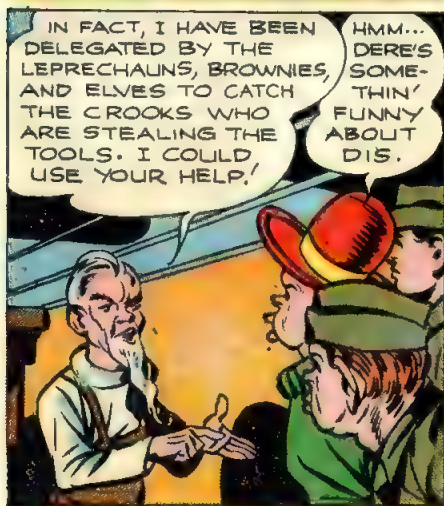
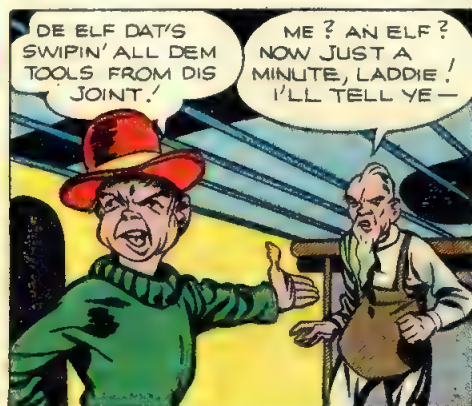
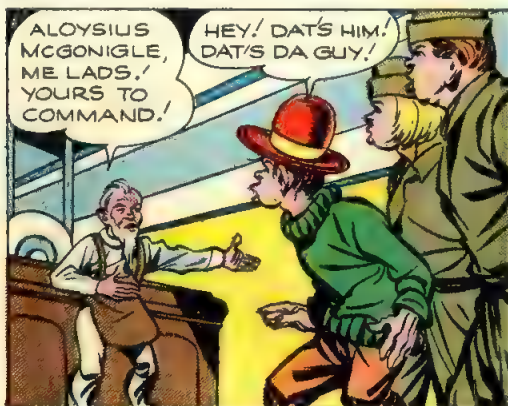
YOU AIN'T SERIOUS, H'ARE YA, BROOKLYN?

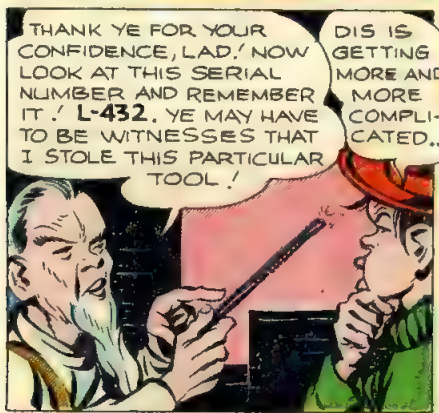
SURE I AM! ELVES IS ALWAYS SWIPIN' TOOLS TO MAKE METAL GIMMICKS. DAT'S DEIR NATURE!



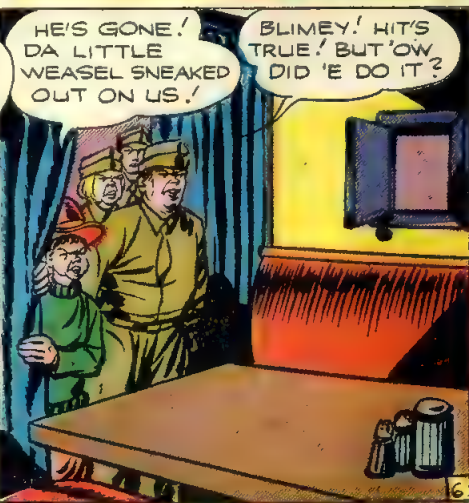
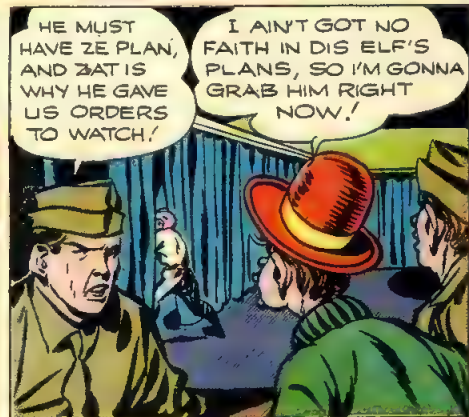
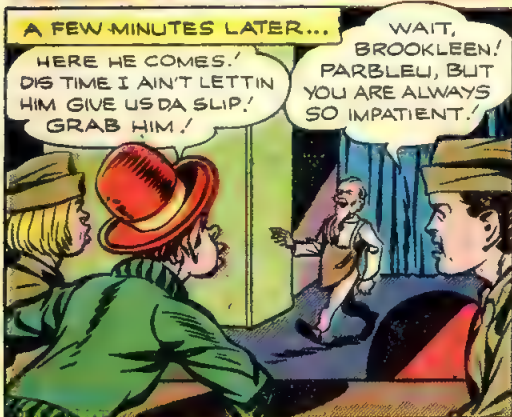
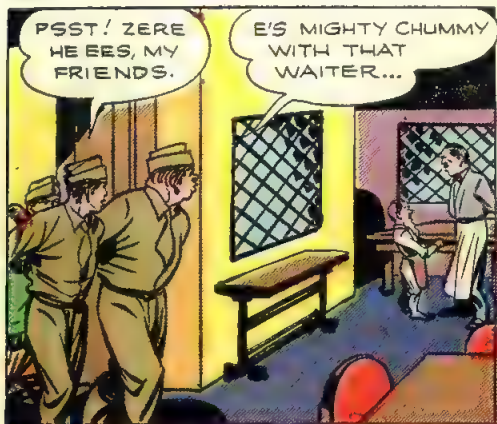


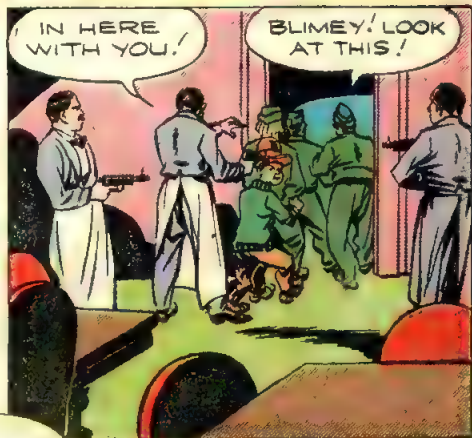
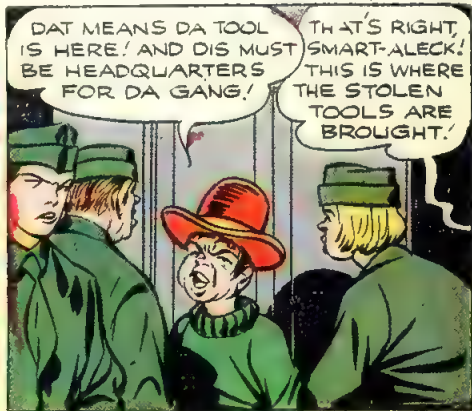
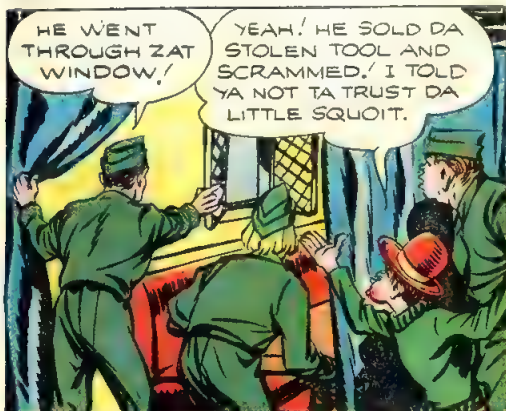




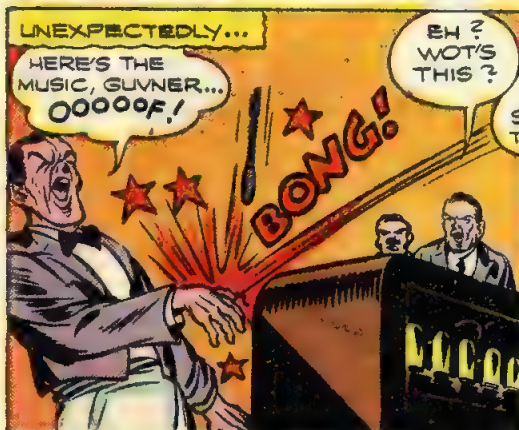


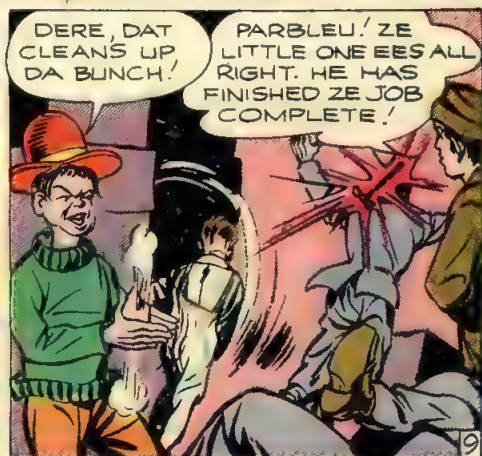
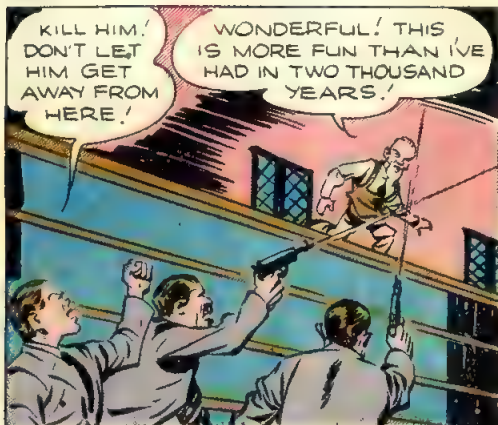




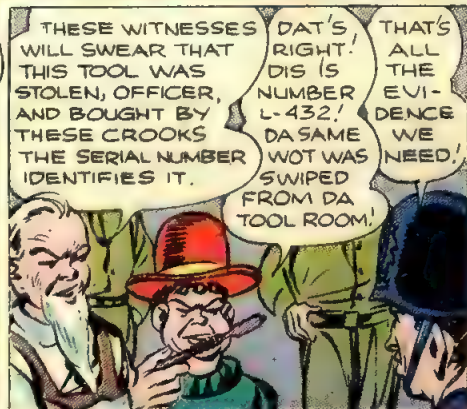
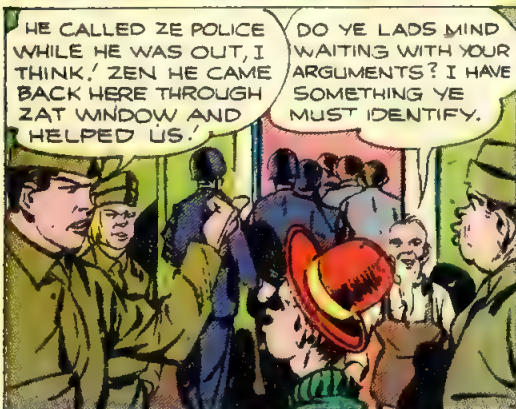


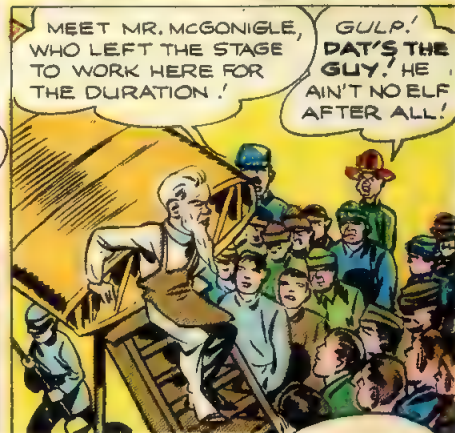
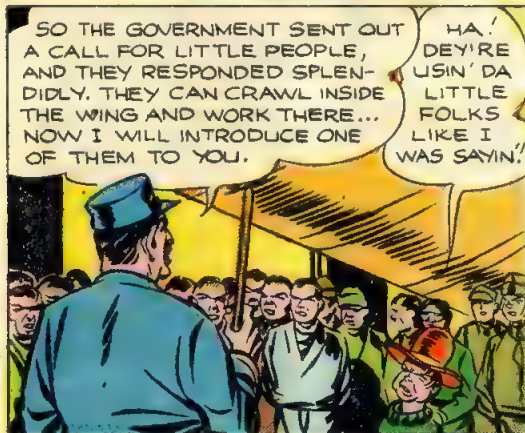
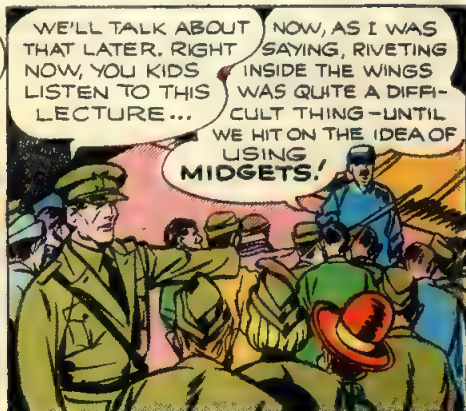














# FREE to Boys

## How to Play Baseball Like a Big-Leaguer!

FREE BOOK shows you IN PICTURES how great stars play every position—how YOU can become the "big-league" hero on your team. Get YOUR copy NOW!



### CARL HUBBELL'S SCREWBALL



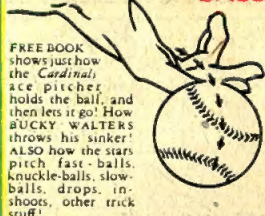
FREE BOOK shows—in WONDERFUL CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how "KING CARL" throws his strike-em-out Screwball. ALSO the winning pitches of other mound stars!

### HOW STAN HACK STEALS BASES



Speedy, base-stealing star of the *Chicago Cubs*—and how he steals, slides, and grabs an extra bag, before the opposing team knows what's happened! All in well, clear pictures YOU can follow!

### MORT COOPER'S CURVE BALL



FREE BOOK shows just how the *Cardinals* ace pitcher holds the ball, and then lets it go! How *BUCKY WALTERS* throws his sinker! ALSO how the stars pitch fast balls, knuckle-balls, slow balls, drops, in-shoots, other trick stuff!

### HOW "SLATS" MARION BUNTS



How he places hands, bunts, then streaks for first—cashing in for *Cardinals*! These pictures show how YOU can be a star bunter too!

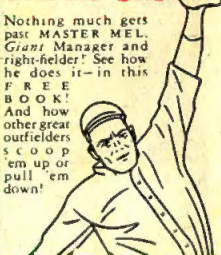
### BOY—WHAT A FREE BOOK!!

Shows you—with MARVELOUS CLOSE-UP PICTURES—how big-leaguers play EVERY position. Expert stuff—written simple as A.B.C. by famous sports-writer, Garry Schumacher, of N.Y. Journal-American.

How players mentioned above won their fame. How *GEORGE MCQUINN*, of pennant-winning *Browns*, plays first base. How *AL LOPEZ*, of *Pirates*, catches. FREE BOOK also tells how to keep score, secrets of big-league strategy, tricks of signalling, team play, exact distances between positions on field, etc.

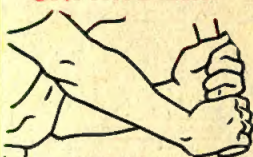
Get this FREE BOOK NOW—learn secrets that can make YOU big-league star of your own team! BE THE FIRST among all your pals to get YOUR copy!

### MEL OTT SPEARS ONE



Nothing much gets past MASTER MEL, *Giant* Manager and right-fielder! See how he does it—in this FREE BOOK! And how other great outfielders scoo-p-em up or pull-em down!

### DIXIE WALKER'S BATTING GRIP



When you slug 357 for the season and lead both major leagues you've GOT something! FREE BOOK shows this *Brooklyn Dodger* star's batting grip and how he knocks the cover off the ball!

### TAKE THIS "FREE BOOK" COUPON TO YOUR NEAREST THOM McAN STORE

Manager, Thom McAn Store: I want my copy of HOW TO PLAY BASEBALL LIKE A BIG-LEAGUER. This is FREE and I don't have to buy anything to get it.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town or City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**BOYS** Put your name and address on this coupon and TAKE it to any Thom McAn store in your town. But if there is NOT any Thom McAn store in your town at all then mail the coupon (with 10c in coin or stamps to cover postage and handling charges) to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG6) 25 West 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y. Your free book will be mailed to you at once.

**REMEMBER:** No book can be mailed if there is a Thom McAn store in your town. You must TAKE the coupon there!

## Get this Wonderful FREE BOOK NOW!

Just TAKE this coupon to your nearest Thom McAn Shoe Store. The manager will give you your copy of this free book. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BUY A PAIR OF SHOES OR ANYTHING ELSE IN ORDER TO GET ONE. But while you are in the store (perhaps with your Dad or Mother) take a look at the swell moccasins we call "The Commando." It's sturdy and "commando-tough." Its "Mel-Flex" sole walks away from regular leather when it comes to long, hard wear.

Bring this coupon in RIGHT AWAY. Your book CANNOT be mailed if one of our 600 Thom McAn stores is in your town. But if there is NOT one there, then mail the coupon (with 10c to cover postage and handling charges) direct to THOM McAN (Dept. NCG6) 25 W. 43rd Street, New York 18, N.Y.





WILL YOU WEAR THIS LOVELY

# 2-Way Jumper

ON APPROVAL

IT'S SMART! IT'S GAY!

*It's Different!*

It's a smart gal who takes to jumpers for a trim, Hollywood-born fashion that can be worn everywhere, any time. But it's a *smarter* gal who owns a chic jumper that can change—presto!—into still another glamorous outfit!

*This Jaunty Jumper only \$7.98*

DOUBLE-DUTY!...DOUBLE-BEAUTY!

Completely *new* is this Jaunty Jumper, gorgeously tailored to flatter your figure in exquisite feminine lines. Completely *different* because you have *two jumpers in one*: wear it with the lovely contrasting color lapels opened in classic style or button-closed into a demurely round neckline! Exclusively fashioned in crisp, fine-quality, all-season material that loves to "take it!" A slenderizing fitted waistband freedom-giving inverted pleat in the skirt add up to a knockout creation! Wear this sophisticated jumper and win compliments galore from men who admire your smart looks women who envy your dual personality fashion! An original by Bonnie Gaye. Sizes 12 through 20—and biggest of all surprises it's only \$7.98 plus postage.

"BOW BLOUSE"—Tantalizing with its flattering high neck, perky bow, long full sleeves—it's a true complement to your jumper. In lustrous-rich rayon fabric. White only. Sizes 32 to 40. Only \$3.98

SEND NO MONEY—Check size and color choice and mail coupon today! On arrival, pay postman C.O.D. charges. Wear, compare. If a 10 day trial doesn't prove you've discovered the best buys ever, please return for full refund

The illustration below shows how this sophisticated classic with open lapels can be changed into a demure feminine style with high round neck all through the simple but clever magic of buttons! Actually *two jumpers in one!*

## 10 DAYS' TRIAL

Yes, wear this Jaunty Jumper and "Bow Blouse" at MY RISK. If you are not completely satisfied in every way, return in 10 days and your full purchase price will be refunded. **BONNIE GAYE**

*Bonnie Gaye*

## MAIL COUPON TODAY!

BONNIE GAYE FASHIONS—Dept. 171-HH  
168 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Please send smart 2-WAY JUMPER. I'll pay postman \$7.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding I may return purchase for full refund if not satisfied in 10 days.

(Mark 1st and 2nd choice color selections)

Navy ☐ Brown ☐ Red ☐ Black ☐

(Circle Size)  
12 14 16 18 20

Please send "BOW BLOUSE" at \$3.98 plus postage (White Only)

(Circle Size)  
32 34 36 38 40

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Note. Order 2 jumpers for only \$14.50 plus postage ☐





...How do yuh say  
**Cookies**  
 made with



**Candy**



RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • Producers of Fine Foods • CHICAGO 13, ILLINOIS



# THE SHADOW OF THE BAT

**Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)**  
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

**We Will Never Forget ...**



**FLATTERMANN**